

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

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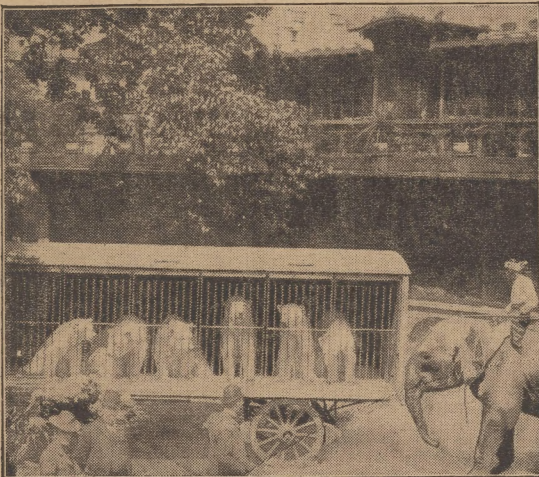
One Halfpenny.

YESTERDAY'S FEAST OF PRIMROSES



The Beaconsfield statue in Parliament-square was decorated yesterday, as is customary, by enthusiastic admirers of the great Prime Minister. A large number of people in the streets were sporting the little yellow bloom, and the flower-sellers reaped a rich harvest.

POLAR BEARS FOR LONDON.



Seventeen Polar bears from Hagenbeck's famous menagerie have been brought to London for the new spectacle to be produced at the Hippodrome on Easter Monday. Our photograph shows the first stage of their journey. As will be observed, their car was pushed along by an elephant.

MOTHER OF A ROYAL GOD-CHILD.



Viscountess Helmsley, whose infant daughter has just been christened at the Chapel Royal, St. James's. The Princess of Wales was the principal godmother for the occasion. Viscountess Helmsley is the daughter of the Earl and Countess of Warwick, and was known before her marriage as Lady Marjorie Greville.—(Bassano.)

RECORD-MAKING MOTOR-BOAT.



The motor-yacht Napier Major, which leaves the Temple Pier, London, at 2 p.m. to-day on an attempt to make a non-stop journey of 750 miles to Lerwick, in the Shetland Islands. This is the first time a petrol motor-yacht has attempted a voyage of this description. The Napier Major is a 12-ton yacht, and is fitted with a 20-h.p. motor.

3d. per Packet of 10.

NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED

FLOURISHING Confectioner's Business for disposal; £50;
S.W. district; no agents.—Write Box 1779, "Daily

HIDING PLACE?

Japanese Admiral's Tactics
Fill Russia with Fear.

ROJESTVENSKY'S "STAY."

May Remain in Kamranh Bay
Another Fortnight.

The war marks time at sea, and the date of the Far East "Trafalgar" remains as indefinite as ever.

Togo's mysterious movements afford the most piquant topic in the capitals of Europe.

His precise whereabouts are not known. The Japanese admiral has contrived to keep out of sight of friend and foe.

In Paris and St. Petersburg this adroitness and strategy on his part compels admiration for his cleverness, and gives rise to the idea that he will prove more than a match for Rojestvensky, whose fleet still lies in the neighbourhood of Kamranh Bay.

From Tokio comes the strange report that, notwithstanding the forty-eight hours time-limit, the Baltic fleet proposes to stay where it is till May 7.

Simultaneously in the Paris Chamber, M. Rouvier, the Premier, stated that the Government was doing everything necessary to ensure French neutrality.

TIME-LIMIT IGNORED.

TOKIO, Wednesday.—According to information that has been gleaned and culled here, there are indications that the Russian Baltic Fleet proposes staying in Kamranh Bay until May 7.

It is further alleged that Admiral Rojestvensky proposes providing diversion for his cruisers by setting them to overhaul merchantmen proceeding along the well-known trade route to the Formosa Channel.—Central News.

FLYING MERCHANT FLAGS.

TOKIO, Wednesday.—The transports accompanying the Baltic Fleet are reported to be plying to and fro between Kamranh Bay and Saigon, hoisting merchant flags to conceal their identity.—Central News.

FRENCH NEUTRALITY ASSURED.

PARIS, Wednesday.—Replying to a question in the French Chamber to-day on the subject of the Russian fleet in the Far East, M. Rouvier, the Premier, said that the Government was doing everything necessary to assure French neutrality.—Reuter.

TOGO'S SECRET TACTICS.

PARIS, Wednesday.—According to the St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Petit Parisien," considerable anxiety is expressed in Russian military circles with regard to Admiral Togo's fleet.

It is argued that the successful way in which Togo has kept secret the whereabouts of his fleet is an additional proof of his strategic cleverness.—Central News.

THREE MYSTERIOUS VESSELS.

MANILA, Wednesday.—Three war vessels were sighted off Batangas at four o'clock this morning. Their nationality is not known.

Batangas is about sixty miles south of Manila.—Reuter.

WAR RATES HARDENING.

The news and absence of news with regard to Admiral Rojestvensky's fleet is causing considerable uneasiness in underwriting circles in London.

The result is that war rates from this country, Pacific ports, and Australia are hardening considerably.

FRANCE AND MOROCCO.

Willing To Listen to Germany, and Regrets
Misunderstandings.

An important debate on the subject of Morocco took place in the French Chamber yesterday, and M. Delcassé stated that Morocco accepted the proposed reforms on April 5, and the discussion which began on the 12th was proceeding satisfactorily. If there was still any misunderstanding in Germany of French motives he was willing to remove it.

M. Rouvier said that the battle of Mukden having weakened France's ally, Germany perhaps considered this an opportune moment to obtain commercial advantages. France was quite willing to listen to Germany. Her neutrality in the Far East would be strictly observed.

"Germany requests us to respect its interests," he added; "we ask for nothing better."

GAMBLERS.

King's Daughter's Adventure at the
Monte Carlo Casino.

Princess Victoria of Wales and Princess Charles of Denmark had an amusing experience during the recent visit of the royal yacht to Villefranche.

They were both eager to visit the Casino at Monte Carlo, and travelled thither under the escort of Lord Farquhar.

When they arrived at the great gambling palace, however (so runs the story related by "Vanity Fair"), they were refused admission because they had no tickets.

In consequence of a recent disturbance between two ladies in the rooms, the officials had become extremely strict in regard to the persons they admitted, and, failing to recognise the Princesses, they were obdurate.

When, however, it was explained who the ladies were, the officials overwhelmed their distinguished visitors with apologetic apologies.

The Princesses were immediately admitted, and watched the tables for some time with great interest.

THE KING'S COURTESY.

ALGIERES, Wednesday.—King Edward did not come on shore this morning. In response to a generally-expressed desire, his Majesty has graciously given the inhabitants permission to visit the cruisers Suffolk and Aboukir to-day.—Reuter.

TRIED TO STEAL A PRINCESS.

Faithful Dog Baulks Would-Be Kidnappers of
Countess Montignoso's Baby.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—The other night, says a Florence telegram, a Newfoundland dog at the Villa Cors, which is near the villa of the Countess Montignoso, ex-Crown Princess of Saxony, began to bark furiously, being awakened suddenly by nocturnal visitors.

A pistol shot rang out, and soon were heard the steps of several individuals in full flight.

People running to the spot found the dog badly wounded, and inquiries established the fact that this was an attempt by German agents to carry away by force the little Princess Monica, daughter of the Princess.

LOVE LAUGHS AT OBSTACLES.

Young Yorkshire Lady Married to the Collier
Lover of Her Choice.

Love has triumphed over all obstacles at Dewsbury in the case of Miss Ethel Lodge, daughter of a prominent tradesman, who has succeeded in marrying the lover of her choice, a collier named James Lorrman. The couple worshipped in the same chapel, and had courted for some months. The wedding was arranged for last Saturday, but the minister, in deference to her parents' opposition, declined to perform the ceremony, though the house had been furnished and the wedding feast prepared.

Undaunted, Lorrman obtained a special licence from the Bishop of Wakefield, and the couple were married yesterday by the vicar of Dewsbury.

The bride apprised her parents by letter. She is twenty-two years old, and declares that difference of social position should not be allowed to prevent a happy union.

PRESIDENT'S BEAR.

A courier has reached Glenwood Springs, Colorado, with the skin of a black bear which President Roosevelt killed on Monday.

Of exceptional size, the animal killed one dog and wounded several others before Mr. Roosevelt got near enough to shoot it.

"WILLIAM TELL" IN JAPANESE.

BERNE, Wednesday.—The "Basler Nachrichten," a Swiss paper, publishes a letter from Tokio stating that a performance in Japanese of "William Tell" has just taken place there. Tell is represented as a Japanese huntsman, and Gessler as a wicked Daimio.—Laffan.

EVAN ROBERTS IN WELSH MOUNTAINS

Although great efforts have been made to keep secret the place at which Mr. Evan Roberts, the Welsh revivalist, is resting, it has transpired that he is at Capel Curig.

This beautiful spot is in the Snowdon district, and is a bracing place, undisturbed by railways and beloved by artists.

Mr. Evan Roberts is accompanied by his sister, Miss Davies, and the Rev. John Williams, of Liverpool.

Peasants Shot Down by Soldiers in
Italian Towns.

Bloodshed has arisen out of the railway strike in Italy.

The affair (according to Reuter) took place at Foggia, and originated in an attempt on the part of a thousand peasants to force their way into the railway station.

Troops were summoned, but the rioters at once attacked them with sticks and stones, and finally a shot was fired from the crowd, seriously wounding one of the soldiers.

Thereupon some of the troops, without waiting for orders, opened fire, wounding two of the rioters, who then fled to the Piazza Cavour.

Troops, however, they were reinforced by another thousand or more sympathisers, and the disturbances were renewed.

A peasant fired a revolver at a carabinieri point blank, while other rioters hurled stones at the soldiers, and those who had revolvers fired at them.

The troops replied, three men being killed and seven wounded in the contest.

It is said that in the recent strike riots at Limoges 200 officers and soldiers were wounded.

BATTLE OF THE KIRKS.

Royal Commission Hold That the Intervention
of Parliament Is Necessary.

In their report on the Scottish Church dispute, published last night, the Royal Commissioners frankly state that "This is a case which fully justifies, indeed necessitates, the interference of Parliament."

They recommended—
That a Commission, or other Authority, should be constituted by Act of Parliament, and should possess executive and administrative powers.

That the whole of the funds and property of the Free Church as at October 31, 1900, should be vested in the Authority created by the Act.

That in any use, transfer, or administration of the whole or any part of the said funds and property, the first consideration should be adequate provision for the due performance of the purposes for which the funds were raised, and the trusts on which they are held.

LIQUID RADIUM.

Extraordinary Results Reported from Its Use
in Cases of Cancer.

NEW YORK, Wednesday.—Mr. Hugo Lieber, a well-known chemist of New York, has succeeded in dissolving radium. Experiments have been made in the Flower Hospital with the resulting solution which prove that it retains all the activity of pure radium, and indicate that it is an almost certain cure for cancer.

In the case of one patient selected as a test, a woman of eighty-two, who was dying of true cancer, and whose age prevented the use of the knife, after two weeks' treatment the cancer dropped off and healthy flesh was shown beneath. The doctors were astounded.

Another woman who was slowly dying of cancer has received a single treatment. The improvement shown astonishes the scientists watching the case.

The solution is used in direct contact with the diseased part.—Laffan.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The British steamer Fearless ran down a Dutch pilot schooner in the Channel yesterday, and the captain, one of the crew, and a passenger were drowned.

Colonel Lord Edward Cecil has been appointed Under-Secretary of State for War in the Egyptian Government.

The Sultan of Turkey is, says "Vanity Fair," very seriously ill. He is said to be suffering from an internal disease.

With a capital of £400,000 the Frank Zotti steamship company has been organised at New York for transportation of emigrants from Mediterranean ports to America.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, in audience yesterday at Rome, expressed his thanks to King Victor Emmanuel for recognition of his action in returning the famous Ascoli cope.

Senor Juan Valera, the well-known Spanish diplomatist and writer, died at Madrid, aged eighty-three. He was one of the delegates sent to Florence to offer the Spanish throne to Prince Amadeus.

NEW YORK, Wednesday.—Many arrests have been made in the state of Indiana for violations of the anti-cigarette law. Every man arrested was fined—one paid £5 for smoking a cigarette, another paid £7 for having a cigarette-paper in his possession.—Laffan.

THE RECESS.

Premier Has Best of a Brilliant
Duel with Sir H. "C.-B."

HOUSE "BREAKS UP."

The curtain was rung down upon the first act of the Parliamentary play at Westminster last night, and was remarkable for a spirited duel between the Prime Minister and "C.-B."

The Liberal leader took the House in an imaginary tour to South Africa, Somaliland, Tibet, and Afghanistan. He ridiculed and condemned the Government all round.

Then, with withering scorn, he attacked Mr. Balfour's ingenious expedients in regard to the fiscal resolutions of private members.

"The Opposition are, of course, mere spectators of the play," he said, "but there is great activity behind the curtain."

"We have heard a great deal of scraping, tramping, and shuffling. (Radical merriment.) When the curtain rises, is it to be the same old performance with the stage furniture a little shifted, and perhaps a little fresh paint, or is it to be a new piece altogether? That is what we want to know." (Bursts of Liberal cheers.)

"C.-B." was breathless at the end of his performance, and was mopping his brow when the Prime Minister sprang to the table to take up the challenge.

BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

The leader of the House was in great form. He fenced prettily at the start, disposing by a succession of lightning thrusts with "C.-B.'s" criticisms upon his policy in the Transvaal, Somaliland, and Afghanistan.

But his best passages—and the Premier's voice was more resonant than usual—were upon the fiscal situation. "C.-B." had accused him of running away from the debates.

"If the right hon. gentleman thinks we are running away from him, he is very much mistaken. I have beforehand laid down in explicit terms what my course would be in these repeated motions, and if I had yielded to the taunts of hon. members opposite I should, indeed, have been running away from my words."

"I did not," he said in insinuating tones, "ask the right hon. gentleman whether he went to see Lord Spencer or Lord Rosebery. I did not ask him what was the secret history of Lord Spencer's manifesto, or how the right hon. gentleman stood in relation to Lord Rosebery's views on domestic matters."

"When the right hon. gentleman asks me what is going on behind the curtain, let him remember there are two curtains. Probably there is quite as much going on behind one curtain as the other."

When Mr. Balfour resumed his seat it was generally admitted that he had had the best of a brilliant duel.

The debate fizzled out, and shortly after seven o'clock the Easter holidays had commenced.

DIARY OF AN M.P.

Government a Shade Stronger After Over
Two Months of Parliamentary Strife.

HOUSE OF COMMONS LIBRARY, Wednesday Night.—In breaking up for the Easter recess members have been discussing amongst themselves the position of the Government as compared with the opening of the session.

Personally, I am inclined to consider that, if anything, they are a shade stronger than they were in the middle of February.

Many of the difficulties which beset them at the opening of the session have, through Mr. Balfour's clever and astute leadership, been surmounted, and at the present moment the Ministerials are more united than they have been at any time during the past year.

How long this unity last depends upon Mr. Balfour's reply to the tariff reform deputation of last week.

If his personal inclinations were followed, Mr. Balfour would probably repudiate the assertive position assumed by Mr. Chamberlain and his friends, but as his one great ambition is to keep the Conservative Party united, I am fully prepared for a statement of policy from Mr. Balfour which will, on the whole, satisfy Mr. Chamberlain and his followers.

Indeed, they are much easier to satisfy now than they were a year ago. Reports from the constituencies show that Mr. Chamberlain's policy has not caught on so rapidly as had been expected. Consequently the only way to hold their position is for the Unionists to present a united front at Westminster.

So many forecasts have been made with regard to the time of the dissolution that it is hardly safe to make any prophecy.

Members on both sides of the House, however, seem to entertain the notion that the middle of July will see both Parties in conflict at the polls.

Child Run Over and Left to Die in the Road.

Intense indignation has been caused by the almost inconceivably callous conduct of the occupants of a motor-car which, on Tuesday, ran down and killed a little boy at Markyate, near Dunstable, and still went on their journey without stopping to see what harm they had done.

The accident occurred just after four o'clock when the children were leaving school.

When the car reached the village it was said to be travelling at about the rate of forty miles an hour.

At a point where a lane leads into the High-street three farmers' carts emerged into the main thoroughfare just as the motor-car was passing.

The car had to swerve to pass them, and the three carts were passed safely, but behind the third, which contained a load of bushes, three children were running home.

Two turned on to the path, but the third, a lad four and a half years of age, named William Henry Clifton, ran across the road towards his aunt's house opposite.

He was struck by the car on the left temple, and died immediately.

Several people who witnessed the accident shouted to the driver to stop, but the occupants, one of whom was a woman, refused to stop.

The police are making strenuous efforts to trace the car, which is believed to have come from London.

Mr. Orde, the secretary of the Automobile Club, in an interview yesterday, expressed his detestation of the act.

"We put our machinery in motion at once," he said, "and we are doing our utmost to bring the guilty persons to justice."

A SERIOUS CASE.

Mackham Higgin, a meat salesman, of Anson-road, Tunfoll Park, was charged at the North London Police Court yesterday with being drunk when driving a motor-car.

A constable said that on the previous night he was in Junction-road, when he heard a crash. He found that accused had crashed into a window, and nearly by lay a woman in a state of collapse.

The Magistrate: I shall direct that you be recharged with recklessly and negligently driving a motor-car to the danger of the public. What have you to say?

Accused: Nothing, your Worship.
A remand was ordered.

Two motor-car drivers were each fined £15 and costs at the South-Western Police Court yesterday for furious driving.

OFFICERS FIGHT.

Lively Passage-at-Arms Outside a Music Hall with the Dublin Police.

Though there were not literally "wigs on the green," there were coats and sticks on the street in Dublin on Tuesday evening, when the Empire Music-hall was emptying.

Yesterday morning at the police-court Second-Lieutenant Howard, of the 2nd Royal Berkshire Regiment, Captain Clifford, of the Connaught Rangers, and a medical student named McSweeney were charged with resisting arrest and assaulting the police.

For the prosecution it was stated that Lieutenant Howard was found with his coat off challenging anyone to fight him. When arrested he told the police-sergeant that he was a champion boxer, and while being conveyed to the police-station Captain Clifford endeavoured to rescue Lieutenant Howard.

The police said they were not drunk, but might have taken drink.

It was alleged against McSweeney, the student, that he caught hold of one of the constables by the arm and tripped him up several times.

For the defence it was urged that two policemen were taking Howard off when a constable came up and hit him a frightful blow in the eye, and another on the back of the head.

Howard then struck out, and pulled his coat off. The accused were all returned for trial, and McSweeney was, in addition, fined 30s. for the assault on the civilians.

MORE FOGMEN WANTED.

More fogmen should be employed and other improvements made in the Midland Railway's signalling system. This opinion is expressed by Major Pringle as a result of his inquiry into the double collision near Cudworth Station on January 19, by which seven lives were lost.

He recommends that fog-signallers should occupy cottages on the company's own land. If a platelayer whom the express and mail trains passed, with an interval of only half a mile between them, had been supplied with detonators the Cudworth disaster might have been prevented.

Buried by a sudden fall of coal whilst at work in a pit at Apedale Colliery, North Staffs, James Woodward was found with his head reduced to pulp.

Despite Fears of a Cold and Inclement Easter, People Begin to Leave Town in Crowds.

Cold weather, with biting East winds and snow in places, is the prospect for the Easter holidays. The experts at the Meteorological Office see no reason to expect any change from the present arctic conditions during the next forty-eight hours.

Beyond that limit it is not possible to forecast with any degree of accuracy, so that the hope of a fine Easter Sunday and Easter Monday still remains.

The weather of the last forty-eight hours discloses some remarkable inconsistencies, since it has been warmer in Scandinavia than in London, while Paris has had still colder weather.

Here are some maximum temperatures:—

Lisbon	deg.	Bath	deg.
Skidaway	55	Paris	39
Scandinavia	43	Brussels	36
Stornoway	42	Munich	34
London	41		

EXODUS FROM LONDON.

The question, "Where to spend Easter?" has been solved in the following manner by members of the Royal Family, politicians, and society folk.

The Prince and Princess of Wales will go to Sandringham; the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, with the Princesses Margaret and Patricia, to Bagshot Park; Prince and Princess Christian to Cumberland Lodge; and Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck to Claremont.

Mr. Balfour will spend his holidays with Mr. Percy Wyndham at Clouds, South Wiltshire, while Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will visit Dover.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain is due at Highbury, and Lord Roschery, as well as Mr. John Redmond, are bound for Italy.

Mr. Alfred Lyttelton goes to Scotland to play golf, while the Earl and Countess of Dudley have come over from Ireland to London.

Among Judges Mr. Justice Wills goes to Basset, near Southampton; Mr. Justice Phillimore to Henley; Mr. Justice Bucknill to Epsom; Mr. Justice Barry to Shere, Surrey; and Mr. Justice A. T. Lawrence to Mullion, Cornwall.

FAMINE IN GOOD FRIDAY FISH.

One effect of the rough weather during the week will be found in the unprecedentedly high price of fish.

Only one of the Scarborough fleet of steam trawlers succeeded in returning to harbour before noon yesterday. This was the Morning Star, the newest and most powerful vessel of the fleet.

Her catch of cod and ling was put up to auction, and realised £147 10s., a record price for one night's fishing at Scarborough.

Codfish sold as high as 48 per score, or more than four times the usual price. The effect upon the retail market will be seen to-day, when housewives go to purchase their Friday Lenten fare.

Nearly all the fishing vessels have been storm-bound all the week, so that it may be said, without exaggeration, that a fish famine has coincided with the Easter holidays.

EASTER PRESENTS.

Although the custom of making Easter presents shows no sign of waning popularity, the demand for egg-shaped baskets is not so great this year.

Both givers and receivers prefer the sweets in an

ornamental box which can be made useful after its contents have been eaten. Therefore, the more expensive Easter eggs are not in great demand. Real eggs, with chocolate of the finest quality substituted for their original contents, are more popular than ever. One Regent-street shop is selling the beautifully marked eggs of the guillemot, and other large gulls, at half a crown each. Unfortunately the pretty shell has to be cracked before the chocolate contents can be got at.

FLOWERS AND FRUIT.

Owing to the unusual lateness of the Easter festival this year there will be a surprising wealth and variety of white flowers for church decoration on Easter Sunday.

White lilac, white stocks, lilies of all kinds, including the longiflorum, candidum, and arum varieties, as well as lilies of the valley, are very fine and abundant.

The English grower has been able to share the market with his French rival this year, owing to Easter falling nearly three weeks later than usual. The Scilly Islands are supplying an unusually large quantity of the pleasant-eyc narcissus, and from the same locality a wealth of pinks and red roses is coming to hand.

Fruit is also abundant. Tasmanian and Australian apples of the best varieties are now procurable at very moderate figures, and the late oranges are remarkably good and cheap.

Early spring fruit is selling at fancy prices. Cherries cost twopenny each, and strawberries four times as much, while the few peaches that find their way to market are almost worth their weight in gold.

HEROES IN CAMP.

An advance party of the "Devil's Own" (the Inns of Court Rifle Volunteers) left London yesterday for the Brigade Camp at Dover.

By ones and twos this heroic band splashed on foot or in cabs to their rendezvous through the quiet courts and squares of Lincoln's Inn, some of them thinking of the huge Easter mobilisations of fifteen or twenty years ago.

This corps will send 280 men out of a total strength of 480 into the field this Easter, the main body starting to-day by the 12.25 and 1.25 trains from Holborn Viaduct.

Advance parties of the 4th Middlesex and London Scottish have already gone to Dover.

The Artists will spend Easter at Walmley, the Victoria and St. George's Rifles at Winchester, the Queen's Westminsters at Gosport, the City of London Artillery at Portsmouth, the Civil Service Rifles at Caterham, and the Medical Corps Volunteers at Netley.

EASTER CLOSING GENERAL.

A larger number of business firms will close throughout the holidays than has ever before been the case.

From Thursday night until Tuesday morning all the wholesale houses will be closed, and their lead has been followed by the leading retail establishments.

The only shops that make a rule of opening on Saturday are those which deal in provisions, such as butchers, bakers, and fruit-sellers.

LEAP FOR LIFE.

Girl's Terrible Position at the Top of a Burning House.

A desperate jump for life was made by a young girl at a Birmingham fire yesterday.

The outbreak was at a small shop. A married couple and two children were rescued by the police with ladders. Suddenly a despairing cry rang out, and at the top of the house a girl named Annie Edwards was seen, clad only in her nightdress.

Those below saw her danger, and shouted back to her that help was at hand.

Efforts were made to raise a ladder to the window, but before anything could be done the girl jumped. Luckily, however, the fall was broken by a ladder, which her body struck rather violently, and she rolled over and over to the ground. She was removed to the hospital suffering from severe internal injuries.

KEEPING THEIR MEMORY GREEN.

In the churchyard at Hailsham, Sussex, is growing a rose tree derived from a cutting from that on General Gordon's grave at Khartoum. The vicar has obtained from the Matopopo Hills, says the "Sussex Daily News," specimens of the "tree violet" which blooms around the grave of Cecil Rhodes, and will transplant them from his conservatory to the churchyard very shortly.

POIGNANT LETTER.

Man in the Deepest Abyss of Despair Remembers His Dog and His Cat.

A pathetic side of the life tragedy of David Taylor, who murdered his wife and two sons and then committed suicide, at Manchester, was revealed at yesterday's inquest.

Taylor, it was stated, was a man of sober habits, but in consequence of his wife's intemperance he was in financial difficulties.

Among communications he sent on the day before the tragedy was the following:—

"I have got into trouble which involves the loss of everything I care for in life, except the love of my wife and children, and so I think it is best to take them out of the world rather than expose them to the consequences, and, of course, I am going with them."

"I shall, if possible, put an end to the dog, who has been cared for and petted all her life, and to the cat, who was a particular chum. Better dead than to be homeless wanderers."

COINCIDENCE IN DEATH.

Mrs. Gullick, widow of an artist, dropped dead at Oulton Station, near Lowestoft, yesterday. Ten years ago her husband died suddenly at the same station while waiting for a train.

More People Than Ever Wearing "His Favourite Flower."

Lord Beaconsfield's birthday now takes its place among the fête days of the English race.

Yesterday more people seemed to be wearing the pretty bunch of primroses than on any previous celebration.

Hundreds of thousands of bunches were on sale at Covent Garden in the morning, and were offered by innumerable sellers throughout the day in every part of London and the suburban area.

The decorations of the Beaconsfield Statue were remarkable for their taste and artistic design, and the number of wreaths laid at its base was greater than ever.

Among them was one sent from Brighton, bearing the motto in forget-me-nots: "Protection is not only dead, but damned."

As the day wore on countless little bunches of primroses were cast before the statue, each a tribute to the memory of the great statesman from some humble and anonymous admirer.

The offices of the Primrose League were beautifully adorned with wreaths and festoons of primroses, and many other buildings were similarly decorated to mark the day.

K.C. AND STEPDAUGHTERS.

Mr. Justice Joyce Wishes Litigants a Very Pleasant Holiday.

"I wish you all, including the litigants in this case, a very pleasant vacation," said Mr. Justice Joyce yesterday.

His Lordship smilingly referred to the action—adjourned until the next Law Court sittings—brought against Mr. Fletcher Moulton, K.C., Liberal M.P. for the Lannecost Division of Cornwall, by his two stepdaughters, who claim an account of the income under their mother's will.

Mr. Kenneth Grahame, husband of one of the ladies in the action, said he did not discuss with his wife the income she was entitled to, nor did he discuss how the post-office income had been applied.

Mr. Hughes, counsel for the plaintiff ladies, referred to the reticence of Mr. Moulton.

His Lordship: And the reticence of the ladies. Why did they not ask?

EARL STANHOPE DEAD.

Conservative Peer Passes Away After a Severe Operation.

The death of Earl Stanhope was announced yesterday.

His lordship underwent a severe operation on Tuesday in London, and his condition soon afterwards became critical.

Son of the fifth Earl Stanhope, he was born in 1828, and succeeded to the title in 1875. A Conservative in politics, he was Junior Lord of the Treasury from 1874 to 1876. He served in the Grenadier Guards, and was Lord-Lieutenant of Kent.

James Richard Stanhope, Viscount Mahon, eldest son of the late Earl, succeeds to the title.

"GAME OF PROVERBS."

Judge Edge Refuses a New Trial in Interesting Competition Case.

In an application for a new trial on the part of Mr. Shakespeare, representing Symonds's London Stores, it was pleaded that they had been taken by surprise when Dr. C. E. Brown recovered £10 10s. damages against them in connection with the "bicycles and proverbs" competition.

Judge Edge, who, at the previous hearing, denounced the affair as a trick, was of the same opinion yesterday.

Upon Mr. Shakespeare stating that he had received a number of letters sympathising with the Stores, Judge Edge replied:—

"I have received sixty letters expressing the most extreme dissatisfaction. There are charges in some of those letters which ought to be investigated elsewhere."

Two hours they argued, and at the finish Judge Edge refused to grant a new trial.

STONEHENGE NOT FOR THE PUBLIC.

Mr. Justice Farwell decided yesterday that the public has no right of way over the land on which Stonehenge is built, and that the owner, Sir E. Antrous, has a perfect right to protect the stones. The action brought against the baronet by local gentlemen was dismissed.

MISS LOFTUS FAINTS TWICE.

Miss Cissie Loftus, who has been appearing at the Colonial Music Hall, at New York, fainted the other night just before going on the stage. She recovered sufficiently to begin her performance, but fainted again in the middle of it, and was unable to continue.—Laffan.

MASKED MURDER. TALE UNFOLDS.

Prisoners and Witness Sob in the
Police Court.

PAINFUL SCENES.

Both the brothers, Alfred and Albert Stratton, who are accused of murdering old Mr. and Mrs. Farrow at an oilshop in Deptford High-street, were present at the resumed inquest yesterday at the Congregational Lecture Hall.

It was not expected that much fresh light would be thrown upon the tragedy, but there were some intensely dramatic scenes in court during the hearing.

A detective officer described the arrest of the prisoner Alfred in Evelyn-street, Deptford. "He turned very pale and trembled," he said. "I found a blood-stained towel beneath Mr. Farrow's head as he lay in the fender."

The prisoner Alfred: Would that blood be caused by the dead man lying on it, or by someone wiping his hands on it?—I should say the man spent the last few moments of his life sitting on a chair near the grate. As he died he fell forward on the towel.

Prisoner (carelessly): That will do. Mrs. Tidman, the landlady of the house where the prisoner Albert lived, who found two masks under a mattress, was subjected to a running fire of questions by Alfred Stratton.

"Why didn't you tell the police of your discovery when you were so suspicious?" he asked gruffly. "Well, I did not think."

The prisoner Alfred: Perhaps you wanted a share yourself? (Loud laughter.)

Then, turning to his brother, he said loudly: "Why don't you get up and ask her something?"

The prisoner Albert: Not me! (Laughter.)

A painful scene followed the appearance in the witness-box of Kate Wood, the woman who for ten weeks lived with Albert Stratton. She told the court that she left him because he went out so frequently at night. She did not know what he or his brother did.

Alfred Stratton: That's not true. She has changed "stuff" for us.—Albert Stratton agreed. Kate Wood (dramatically): I didn't—I never did. It's a lie.

The prisoners repeated their assertions, and the woman, showing signs of fainting, had to be assisted out of the court, where she collapsed.

Mother's Agonised Reproach.

Both the accused burst out crying when their mother entered the witness-box. She also, with her back turned to them, sobbed violently.

While Alfred Stratton quietly recovered his composure, his brother continued to cry with his face in his hands.

Mrs. Stratton said that on the evening of March 27—the night of the murder—Albert called at her house in Oscar-street, Deptford, and left, saying he was going to the Empire.

"He deserted from the Navy two years ago, and was discharged for insubordination," she went on in broken tones. "I kept both of them for some time."

As Mrs. Stratton was leaving the court she turned to the prisoners and sobbed: "Oh, Alfred, if you have done it, you've killed me!" The poor woman was assisted out of court by another son.

Another witness, Francis Baines, who lived at the house where the younger prisoner lodged, spoke to seeing the elder brother standing outside the house on the night preceding the murder, when there was a mysterious tapping at the window.

Alfred Stratton (excitedly): Don't you remember your missus having a violent row with me over a sheet, and threatening to have her revenge on me?—I heard about the row, but that was all.

A girl named Cromarty, who lived with the prisoner Alfred, said he was out all night on March 26, and told her next morning to say he had slept. On the evening of March 26 she heard a tapping at the window, and Alfred said: "What use is it my going out tonight with my hand like this?"

The prisoner Alfred searchingly cross-examined her. "I have a very bad memory," she said once. In reply to the coroner she said the police threatened to put her "in a cell or somewhere" to get information. The girl contradicted herself in court as to the prisoner Alfred's doings. Mrs. Stratton, recalled, said she did not see her son Alfred on Monday, the 27th. The inquiry was again adjourned.

SYMPATHY FOR BETRAYED GIRL.

A very sad case was that of Joyce Blanche Gatehouse, a servant, of eighteen years of age, whose infant's death was the subject of inquiry at Hackney yesterday.

The coroner remarked that it was a terrible lesson to the wretched girl. She had been neglected by the man who ought to have protected her, and he (the coroner) did not see that any public service would be gained by sending the girl for trial.

The jury returned a verdict of Accidental Death.

STORY OF A PRETTY GIRL WHO FLED FROM HOME.

"I am going to get married; good-bye for ever." Such was the laconic message left by Maud Osborn, a prepossessing girl of twenty-two, on the table at her home at Uxbridge ten months ago.

Since then her parents have searched far and near for her without result.

Yesterday, however, she appeared in the Slough Police Court charged with false pretences.

It was stated that, by means of her attractive appearance, plausible manner, and the statement that she was in receipt of four guineas a week, she induced people to house her and to lend her money.

On one occasion she went limping into the shop of Mr. Napper, a baker, of Slough, and said she was a great cripple.

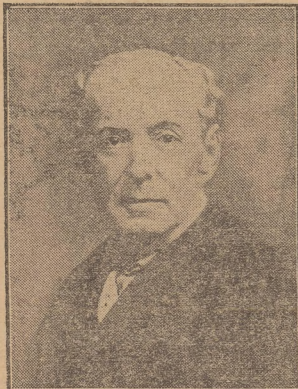
She said she wanted to find Professor Secombe, and the good-natured baker drove her about, but the professor could not be found.

She stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Napper that night, and, on the plea of having lost her purse, induced Mrs. Napper to lend her 10s.

It was stated that she was ultimately traced by the police by means of finger-prints.

The magistrates said it was the most extraordinary case they had ever heard, and remanded the girl on bail for a week.

LATE MR. E. J. HALSEY.



Mr. E. J. Halsey, whose death has just been announced, was well known as Chairman of the County Council of Surrey.—(Elliott and Fry).

£2 FOR SILENCE.

Moderate Price Paid for Making No Complaint of a Broken Jaw.

With his face in bandages, James Ager, a labourer, appeared at Stratford Police Court yesterday to prosecute Benjamin Taylor, known as the "big boxer," for breaking his jaw in a quarrel at East Ham.

The prosecutor denied that he had got his injuries through falling on the kerb, and gave as his reason for not attending the court a week previously that he had been paid £2 to say nothing, and had signed the following statement:—

This is to certify that James Ager has received compensation for the injuries he received in a drunken row, in which he was the aggressor.

Ager and two other witnesses told the Court they could neither read nor write. One named Burton said he was thirty-five years old, and had never been to school.

The case was sent for trial at the Essex Sessions.

TRIBUTE TO THE POLICE.

A woman charged with drunkenness at Tottenham expressed her sorrow at being so much trouble to the Bench.

The Chairman: You are no trouble to me, but to the policeman. You ought to be grateful for the care he has taken of you.

The Woman: Yes; I might have been killed, mightn't I? I do thank him.

DOG-HUNT AT PADDINGTON.

Paddington Station was the scene of an exciting dog-hunt yesterday. A handsome Borzoi, terrified by the noise and bustle of the great station, broke loose, and porters, cabmen, and bystanders immediately gave chase, with wild shouts.

He fled down the line, and with so many trains running in and out of the station it seemed inevitable that he must be killed, but he was safely recaptured, trembling with fear.

OF A GAMBLER.

Human Wreck's Sermon on the
Folly of Card-playing.

"LIFE IS A GAME."

Seldom has a more remarkable human document been left by a suicide than the farewell letter of Joseph Halpern, a cigarette maker of about thirty years of age, whose death was investigated by the East London Coroner yesterday.

Halpern went into a restaurant in Whitechapel-road last Friday, ordered a cup of tea, dropped some poison in it, and drank it.

Then he threw the cup on the floor and exclaimed to the waiter, "Don't use it. There is poison in it. Take me to the hospital." He died almost immediately.

Behind him he left the following letter addressed to the editor of the "Jewish Express":—

"I have travelled through three parts of the world, and I have had all kinds of friends, good, bad, and indifferent. I have been in the company of first-class men, and also, unfortunately, in bad company.

"I have stood it through all, but everything is a dream—in fact, the whole world is a dream, and one gets a good dream and others the contrary.

"To Dream No More."

"It has been the same with me, and this is not the first time I have thought of taking my life and ceasing to dream no more.

"Life is a game—some play it well. I have tried to play the game. Whoever thinks he has got trumps thinks he is the best player. For me it is best to end it all.

"For fifteen years I did not know what cards were—then I became acquainted with cards. I have lost in a short period:

1. My thoughts.
2. My money.
3. My character.
4. The trust of people.

"I got acquainted with a man in Africa who was always short of 10d. in a lb., and he taught me to play, and first I was on the winning side, but afterwards commenced to lose, and lost myself, and this has brought me to my end.

"This voice calls to you, a young venturer, with his name Joseph Halpern, born in Roumania, brought up in Cairo, and a cigarette-maker by trade.

"My friends and acquaintances, I am warning you all. Keep away from cards, and your head will be clear for work and business, and you also remain with your money and your health, and not have the same end as I have.—I remain, yours faithfully, "JOSEPH HALPERN."

Mysterious Summons.

There was also a letter addressed to Halpern as follows:—"On Sunday you are requested to attend a special meeting of the Turkish and Egyptian Society. Don't fail.—By order of the Committee."

A Juror: Reads like a Nihilist plot.

The coroner remarked that the whole affair was a most extraordinary story, and the jury returned a verdict of Suicide whilst of unsound mind.

GENTLEMANLY PAUPER.

Objects to "Insulting Charity," and Asks for a Week's Easter Holiday.

Mr. Whelan, who is at present an inmate of the workhouse at Balingglass (co. Wicklow) has a distinct individuality.

He has applied to and secured from the guardians "leave of absence" for the Easter holidays, and he made his application in a letter that stamps him as a man of some originality.

"What I object to," he wrote, "is the insulting 'State charity' breakfast given to the poor in Irish workhouses on Christmas and Easter Sunday mornings.

"Now, Mr. Chairman, I rely on your kindness to grant me eight days' leave of absence.

"As I do not take friends' houses for hotels, I may not be away so long.

"As I had no opportunity of getting my old boots repaired since I entered this 'happy valley,' I think they are as much decayed at present as the shoes of the learned author of 'Rasselas' were in 1730, so I have to trespass on the ratepayers until I return from Killarney."

DREW THE WRONG TOOTH.

Sixteen guineas were awarded at the Clerkenwell County Court yesterday to Albert McGowan, an omnibus driver, who complained that the loom tensens of a Hornsey Rise doctor extracted the wrong tooth.

The driver stated that the practitioner first drew a sound tooth, and in drawing a second one, which was decayed, tore his gum.

LADY WHITE'S SUICIDE.

Wife of the King's Solicitor Dies of
Prussic Acid Poisoning.

Painful in the extreme was the account given yesterday in the Kensington coroner's court of the suicide of Isabel Mary White, twenty-nine, wife of Sir Henry Arthur White, private solicitor to His Majesty the King, at 30, Hans-mansions, Brompton-road, S.W. Lady White was a comely woman, and a great favourite in social circles.

Sir Henry Arthur White stated that on Saturday morning he left home to go to Thorpe, in Surrey, and knocked at her bedroom door, which was locked, and called out "Good-bye." She did not answer, and he concluded she was dressing, and did not wish to be disturbed.

In the afternoon he received a telephone message that the servants were anxious, as they could get no answer to their repeated knocks. He returned at once, and on knocking at her door, she replied: "I do not wish to be disturbed."

On Sunday morning she was better, and was walking about in her dressing-gown. Whilst at breakfast his sister-in-law (who had been in the house all night) and the nurse called him, and he went and found her dead.

A bottle of cyanide of potassium found beside her body was one he bought quite thirty years ago for photographic purposes, but it had never been opened. It was kept locked in a medicine cupboard in his bedroom, but he happened to go there on Saturday night for a thermometer, and left the key in the lock.

Dr. Vincent Warren Low, F.R.C.S., surgeon at St. Mary's Hospital, said he had made a post-mortem examination. There was a well-marked odour of prussic acid from all parts of the body. To his knowledge cases had occurred where physical pain and mental depression in women had upset their mental equilibrium.

The coroner compared the rapidity of the death and the similarity of the poison to that of the death of the late Whitaker Wright at the Law Courts.

The jury returned a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity.

SHADOW OF A SIN.

Police Not To Blame for Troubles of a
Ticket-of-Leave Man.

Mr. Marsham decided at Bow-street yesterday that the police were not to blame for the dismissal of Oscar Leopold Otten, the chemist, who complained that he had lost his situation because the fact of his being a ticket-of-leave man had been revealed to his employer, Mr. Boutall.

Inspector Dew said that Mr. Boutall denied emphatically that Detective-Sergeant Pedder had informed him of Otten's past, and gave as his reason for dismissing him that there had been trouble with a customer's change.

When obtaining the situation Otten represented that he had just returned from America.

The magistrate ruled that Sergeant Pedder did not seem to have had any communication with Otten's employer, though he agreed that it was natural Otten should not have wished it to be known that he had been in custody.

MISSIONARY AND MONEY.

Charged with Keeping Back a Philanthropist's
Relief for a Poor Family.

Mr. Edgar Speyer, a well-known philanthropist, felt compelled to prosecute William Allister, missionary, Canning Town, on a charge of fraudulently converting to his own use a sum of £2 15s., entrusted to him for a special purpose.

It was stated at West Ham police court yesterday that the philanthropist had sent the missionary £5 for the relief of a family named Johansen, and that Allister gave up £2 5s. only. "The Johansens' home was sold up while the missionary had money for them."

Mrs. Johansen said that the prisoner had frequently had food at her house, and said that he was "very poor and out in faith in the Lord." She understood that that meant he was entirely trusting in God for his living.

She had the brokers in at the end of January, and asked the prisoner if he could let her have £1, and he offered her 2s. out of his own pocket, which she declined to take.

The prisoner was remanded, bail being refused.

CALLED IN FOR PUDDING AND SLEEP

Rebecca Hall, one of the attendants at the Poplar Receiving Home, was astonished to find the other morning a pair of strange boots under the kitchen table.

In the sitting-room she found their owner—Edward Wilson—fast asleep on the couch, having evidently partaken of some pudding and jam left in the larder.

When he was charged with breaking into the place at Thames Police Court yesterday, he was discharged by the magistrate, who did not think he was there with any felonious intent.

MODEL SIEVE FOR THE ALIEN.

England Should Study America's System of Sorting Immigrants.

By AN IMMIGRANT.

At last England is to have Immigration Laws. And it is high time. This country is not a suitable haven for the outcasts of Eastern Europe. We have neither heart space to spare nor the class of work which will turn them into decent, self-respecting citizens.

No, it is to the United States and Canada that Europe looks to deal with the surplus of Poland and Russia. And America realises how useful her wide, unspoiled lands may be to the "desirable" immigrant, and how useful he may become to her.

Accordingly there is a welcome there for immigrants—with fitting discrimination. I have passed through Ellis Island, and have undergone examination by keen young American doctors, and I know how wise and just are the restrictions imposed.

Ellis Island is a model of sanitation—just what an immigrant health department should be.

Steaming up the busy river to New York one sees to the left of the great gleaming Statue of Liberty a little island which seems to consist mainly of one big red building, compact and clean-looking, approached from the landing-stage by a flight of imposing stone steps. On each side of these steps there is a pleasant stretch of turf.

The immigrants' tender from the great liner is plying at the stage, and a stream of nondescript men, women, and children is landing from it.

It was on a sunny June morning that I slowly climbed the stone stairs to the lofty, wide hall within. We talked incessantly—most of us querulously finding fault. We had been up since five, and it is very hot in New York in June.

Presently came alert, uniformed porters speaking many tongues in rapid succession. In quick, incisive tones they said in Russian, Polish, German, French, and English: "This way! This way!" And with frightened looks we poor human sheep, laden with our bundles, jostled each other into a great hall full of cage-like compartments.

Noughts and Crosses.

They separated us, old friends of a week, and bundles and all pushed us some into one cage, some into another. Some of us, whose previous medical examination had revealed undreamed-of hidden maladies, they marked upon the shoulder or breast with white chalk.

"Irish?" asked the keen young doctor, into whose "cage" I was thrust. "English," I replied as briefly. He scrutinised me sharply, and with a quick movement turned up the lid of an eye. It was a painful moment, for many a happy alien, secure in the knowledge of a healthful body and sound constitution, is turned back because there is some little blemish about his sight. For the eye is regarded as strictly as the whole body; a blind immigrant is likely to be a hopeless and helpless burden.

"All right," he said, and "good luck!" and the next moment I was pushing blissfully towards a man in a little desk. He gave me a ticket of admission, as it were, to the unlimited paradise of the United States. The ordeal was over, and I stood aside for a moment and watched.

Those who bore noughts and crosses were hurried to other departments. Sometimes they emerged smiling, without their noughts and crosses, and stretched out eager hands for their tickets; sometimes they came out sullen and low-browed to pass before yet another judge; sometimes they did not come out at all, and I knew that they must recross, weary and heartbroken, the wide Atlantic. America would not have them.

And the United States demands that each immigrant shall have at least £6 in money, or be going to join friends.

TAME TIGER-LIONS.

Somali Village at the Crystal Palace Will Open on Monday.

At the Crystal Palace yesterday afternoon the Somalis, with their animals, gave a most interesting private entertainment. Had it not been so cold and wet there would have been a yet more elaborate circus performance.

They only arrived in Tilbury Docks on Monday afternoon, and the sole mishap which occurred on the journey was the death of a young giraffe which broke its neck against a wood buttress as it was being landed.

Dressed only in a piece of cotton cloth, the Somalis, although they vigorously denied feeling cold, obviously shivered.

The little children—curly-headed and almond-eyed—displayed a highly civilised appreciation of pennies.

The tiger-lions weigh 450lb. each, and look like lionesses with tiger markings and tiger tails. They are very tame, and answer to their names—Romulus and Remus.

An army of camels lurched about on the sward where the Cup-tie final was so recently fought out, and sturdy little Somali ponies wheeled and pranced with their shrieking black burdens.

On Monday the whole show will be ready for the public.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Confetti presents such a difficulty in sweeping up that a south-country vicar has announced his intention of charging an additional fee of 5s. for weddings at which it is used.

Operations for the season have been commenced by the four Shetland whaling stations.

Fines totalling £50 were imposed upon a dealer at Liverpool for exposing for sale on a wagon coal of less weight than it was represented to be.

After falling 220 yards down the shaft of the Vron coal-pit, near Wrexham, a miner named John Williams, was alive when picked up, but died on the journey home.

While examining a rifle with a view to purchasing it from his brother-in-law at Southsea, a man named Frederick Hill was accidentally shot. His death was instantaneous.

For a 2½d. stamp a lady advertises that she will send particulars of a system for breaking the bank at Monte Carlo. Marked success, she says, has attended her method of play for three seasons.

Special pride was taken by the Rev. George Rogers, who has just died at Manchester, in the fact that he was vicar of Peak Forest, the parish famous as the Gretina Green of the Midlands up to a century ago.

Two trumps at Holyhead changed their old shirts for new ones in a church which they burglariously entered. They stole thirty-four articles of underclothing made by a sewing class in connection with the church, and now await trial.

Portsmouth's mayor has received a reply from the French Admiralty thanking him for his cordial expression of good feeling and accepting the invitation to entertain the officers and men of the French fleet on their visit.

Alderman Beale has accepted the Lord Mayoralty of Birmingham rendered vacant by the death of Councillor Berkeley.

Of a serge mixture and drab in colour, the new pattern service cap for all branches of the Army is provided with a peak and a chin-strap for use in the field.

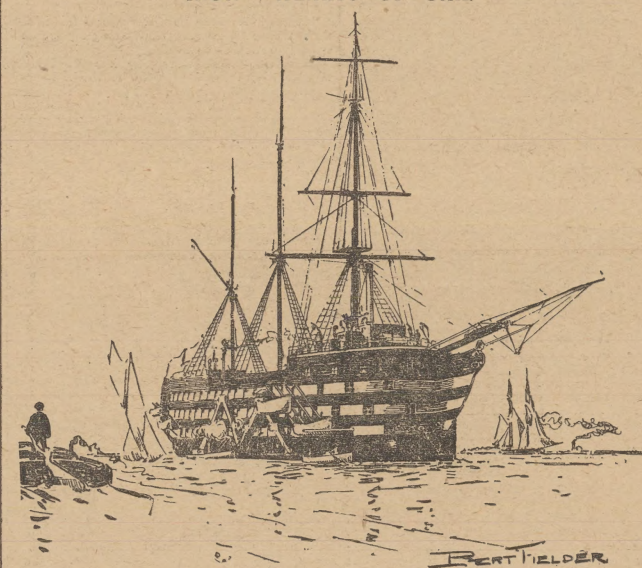
Inspector Mackenzie, who has just retired from the Tynemouth Borough Constabulary, has been only ten days off duty through illness during thirty-two years' service.

Notice has been given by a member of the Manx House of Keys that at the next meeting he will move that every public official in the island shall vacate his post upon attaining seventy years of age.

Thirty-six telephones are being installed in the new workhouse hospital at Ashton-under-Lyne, and 24, it is said, has been given for a pair of door handles. Ratepayers are grumbling at this extravagance.

Messrs. Shanks and Company, carriage makers, were yesterday allowed £14,250 in respect of their premises, 70 and 71, Great Queen-street, W.C., which the London County Council are acquiring for the Strand to Holborn improvement.

IRON "HEARTS OF OAK."



In building a new steel Exmouth training-ship to be stationed at Grays, the model of the old wooden vessel has been exactly followed. The ship launched to-day at Messrs. Vickers, and Maxims' works at Barrow will accommodate 650 boys, and is the first steel three-decker ever built.

No newspapers will be provided in the new Carnegie public library just opened at Hull.

Mr. W. Fenton Jones has been elected chairman of the Hackney Board of Guardians for the thirteenth time.

For the first time in 230 years the annual meeting of the Society of Friends is to take place in the provinces. Leeds has been chosen for the gathering, which opens on May 23.

One of the lady members of the Bethnal Green Board of Guardians failed to secure re-election to the School Committee. Her colleague denounced the action of the board as a disgrace, and, burying her face in her hands, gave way to bitter tears.

"Latter-day Saints" at Hanley have been granted the use of the corporation swimming bath on a Sunday morning for the baptism of members of their congregation. A fee of 5s. is charged each time.

Langley Mill residents have been raising a protest because their letters are not delivered at the backdoors of their houses, according to custom. Lord Stanley now says that the matter appears to be one which should be dealt with by the postmaster of Nottingham.

"All I've seen is a spotted dog (Mr. Benson's big borhound). You have missed all the best turns out." This was the complaint a man in the pit made to the manager after witnessing Mr. F. R. Benson's company in "Richard III." at the Nottingham Theatre Royal. He had mistaken the theatre for a music-hall.

Mr. John Redmond, M.P., is to have an audience of the Pope on Saturday.

London's rateable value, given by Mr. Gerald Balfour yesterday as £41,637,244, includes £2,307,864 for railway property.

Shortage in the water supply at the present time threatens the ironstone and coal-mining industries of the Cleveland (Yorkshire) district with paralysis.

In direct opposition to the views of his churchwardens the vicar of St. Thomas's, Sunderland, has abolished pew rents and freed all the seats in his church.

With a view to providing work for the unemployed in the winter months, the Blackpool Corporation has decided not to proceed until then with the promenade widening north of the Gynn.

Owing, no doubt, to Queen Alexandra's recent visit, Portugal is likely to prove the Mecca of tourists this Easter. No fewer than 116 first-class passengers left Liverpool the other day on a steamer bound for Oporto and Lisbon.

Girls in the Aylesbury Workhouse school are taught how to lay the tablecloth and make tea for other scholars. One of the guardians, at the last meeting of the board, said he did not consider it education to play at having four-o'clock tea.

Another record in shipbuilding will be established by the launching of the new Hamburg-American liner at Harland and Wolff's yard, Belfast, to-day. She will have the largest displacement of any vessel yet built in the world, this being between forty and fifty thousand tons.

RECORD MOTOR BOAT VOYAGE.

Napier Major To Make a Non-Stop Trip of 750 Miles to Lerwick.

TO-DAY'S ILLUSTRATIONS.

RECORD MOTOR BOAT VOYAGE.

At two o'clock this afternoon the motor yacht Napier Major, of which an excellent photograph is reproduced on page 1, will begin an attempt to make an entirely new record for vessels of her class. She will start from the Temple Pier and endeavour to make a 750-mile voyage to Lerwick, in the Shetland Islands, without a stop.

Mr. Edge, who is responsible for the construction of Napier Major, has the utmost confidence in her capabilities. On her maiden trip from Lowestoft, where she was built, to London, the boat proved herself a first-class sea boat, and there seems no reason to anticipate that her long voyage to the north will be other than a successful one.

The Napier Major is a comfortable, 12-ton cruising yacht, and has ample accommodation for four persons, as well as extensive storage room. The motive power is provided by a 40-h.p. petrol motor, and, if necessary, enough petrol can be carried for a voyage of 2,000 nautical miles.

The crew for her present trip consists of Mr. Arthur F. Evans, Mr. W. Hearman, and two assistants. The result of the experiment will be watched with unusual interest, for this is the first time that such a voyage has been attempted by a petrol motor-yacht.

OUR HOLIDAY MAP.

Railway companies have issued many handbooks of excursions which are being run from the London termini for the Easter holidays, but, nevertheless, it is often difficult for the holiday-maker to decide exactly where his means and time will admit of a visit. The *Daily Mirror* has therefore compiled the holiday map which will be found on page 11, showing at a glance the fares charged for the excursions being run to the principal seaside resorts around the coast. Our thanks are due to Messrs. Thomas Cook and Son, the well-known tourists' agents, who supplied us with much useful information in the compiling of the map.

SHIPBUILDING AT EARL'S COURT.

One of the photographs reproduced on page 8 shows a gang of men at work on the unfinished stern of a fine old "three-decker" which is being built at Earl's Court to accommodate the London Missionary Society's stall at the forthcoming Naval Exhibition there.

It is not the only bit of shipbuilding that is at present in progress on the exhibition premises. One great attraction this year will be a full-size model of the third-class cruiser *Pelorus*, which is to take up the whole of the Neptune. The unique features of this vessel are that all her deck fittings, guns, etc., which are being lent by the Admiralty, have already been used for real warships, and she will be manned by Royal Naval Reservists. Over a mile of scenery in the form of a moving panorama representing the Mediterranean coast will be shown on each side of the vessel, giving the realistic effect of the ship under steam. In the grounds, on the site of the old La Scala Theatre, now stands an almost full-size model of Nelson's Victory, the interior of which will be used for entertainments.

TO ASSASSINATE THE DOWAGER-EMPRESS.

Nothing could more dramatically illustrate the social chaos at present prevailing in Russia than the details of the latest revolutionary plot brought to light. Portraits of the principal actors in this grim story of intended assassination appear on page 8.

It was the life of the Dowager-Empress, sister of our own Queen Alexandra, that was aimed at. Although she is now said to be in favour of granting many of the reforms demanded by the revolutionists, they cannot forget that for years she has been one of the most determined enemies of civil and religious liberty.

But the extraordinary part of the whole business lies in the fact that two of the chief conspirators were nieces of General Trepoft, the brutal Governor-General and Dictator of St. Petersburg. The principal mover in the plot seems to have been Mile. Leontieff, a woman of first-class social position, whose brother, Colonel Leontieff, an officer in the Imperial Guard, was also concerned in the conspiracy, and committed suicide when it was discovered.

* * The *Over-Seas "Daily Mail"* contains all the home news of the week, and brings Britons abroad into the closest touch with the Mother-country.

Five shillings sent to the Chief Clerk, "Daily Mail," Carmelite House, E.C., will ensure a copy being dispatched for one year to any postal address.

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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1905

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

IT is quite natural that the Japanese Press should be uneasy in its mind over the stay of the Baltic Fleet in the neighbourhood of a French possession, and should remind England that under the terms of the Anglo-Japanese Treaty she is bound to see that France's "neutrality" does not assume a too actively benevolent character. At the same time, we think the danger of trouble in that quarter is overrated.

France, as the ally of Russia, may, of course, find herself in rather a delicate position when a Russian admiral desires to use her territorial waters, but she is not likely to adopt a course which would land her in difficulties, not only with Japan, but with England. French sentiment towards us at the present moment is more friendly than it has been for many a long year, and it is hardly likely that at the very moment when the Republic is preparing a welcome of almost unprecedented heartiness for the British ships at Brest she would go out of her way to seek trouble where she knows she would be perfectly certain to find it.

Besides, France always plays the game. She is very frank in her politics, and never leaves the world in any grave doubt as to her intentions. Another Power might endeavour to injure our ally while in the act of offering us a fraternal greeting, but that is not the French way of doing things.

Again, if she aided Russia in the flagrant way that has been suggested, France would do Russia no good, because if she herself became embroiled England would be dragged into the quarrel to make matters even.

Germany would, of course, be delighted, but this is not the aim of French politics.

THE HOPEFUL BRITON.

The holiday season is upon us, and to-day will see many families starting upon their Easter travels to snatch a little rest and recreation from the work and worry of every-day life.

Every year they have done this, well knowing that nearly all, if not all, their chance of happiness is dependent upon the fickle weather of these islands, or it may be the scarcely less fickle weather of the Continent. How often has it rained—this year it looks more like snowing—day after day upon the rest and recreation seeker, how often have the travellers returned with bad colds and soured tempers, feeling little, if any, better for the change? Yet hope springs eternal in the human breast, and the Briton is nothing if not human.

Even if the weather smiles upon him, he will oftentimes spoil his holiday by missing that very "change" in which he has so fixed a belief, but which he has so little real notion of securing. He has been rushing about intent upon business for months past, and he thinks that to rush about intent upon pleasure will be a "complete change." So he flies away, often to the Continent, and goes feverishly from town to town, "doing" all the sights most conscientiously, getting most unutterably bored, and only being sustained by the consciousness that he is doing his duty as a tourist and an Englishman.

But in spite of these drawbacks the Easter holiday always lies before him as a splendid vision. He reckons not of the past, which might teach him a useful lesson as to holiday-making and the beauty of a quiet and slothful time in one place, be it at home or abroad. The sage has told us that half the pleasure of anything lies in the anticipation, and in some instances the proportion is even greater. Too often the strenuous holiday is to be reckoned in the latter class.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

To live is to change, and to be perfect is to have changed often.—Cardinal Newman.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

LORD EDWARD CECIL, who has just been appointed Under-Secretary of State for War in Egypt, is a younger brother of the present Marquis of Salisbury, and is often spoken of as a possible successor to Lord Cromer. He is a man of staid but less brilliant qualities than his brother, Lord Hugh Cecil. He does not look altogether like a soldier. He has the Cecil stoop forward when he walks, he is nearly bald, and something in his manner as a whole seems to suggest the man of thought rather than the man of action.

Nevertheless, Lord Edward is an exceedingly practical person, as those who were shut up with him during the siege of Mafeking have good reason to know. It was entirely owing to him that the town was not starved out long before relief came. It was on his responsibility that four times the quantity of food which the military authorities had found necessary was provided. The contractors were for a moment afraid of supplying so much on the order of a young major, but Lord Edward

dinner, even if they are quite alone, Lord Lansdale drinks first "to the King," then, bowing to his wife, "to the ladies," which latter toast is taken up by Lady Lansdale, who drinks "to the gentlemen" and returns the bow.

"Hughie," as Lord Lansdale's friends call him, is, therefore, rather more elaborate in his manner than the late earl, his brother. The latter was an extraordinarily casual person. He used to do his shopping in a delightfully off-hand way, picking up anything he fancied on the counters and walking off with it, with a request, thrown over his shoulder, that the shopkeeper should charge it to him. He was once examining some jewellery, for which he had a passion, in Bond-street. Suddenly he took up a fistful of valuable rings, said "these will do for me," and departed. The shopkeeper was about to send a policeman after him when another customer warned him that he was Lord Lansdale, who could well afford to pay.

The great New York financier, Russell Sage, who, at the age of eighty-nine, has just been forced to retire owing to a mental breakdown, is one of the dollar-hunters who love money with an abso-

lute devotion, for as soon as the door was closed he said: "Give me half a million dollars, or I will blow you and your office to pieces." Mr. Sage made for the door. In a moment he was in the midst of splinters, broken glass, and fragments of the man with the black bag, who had armed out his threat, and blown the office and himself, but not Mr. Sage, to pieces.

Everybody will be distressed to see that the fire epidemic in country houses, which has ruined so many fine places this year, seems to have broken out again with a lamp explosion at Lord and Lady Galway's seat, Serby Hall, North. Lady Galway has always been very fond of this place, and it was her idea to have a secluded corner of the grounds turned into what she has called the "Yeomen's Garden," and adorned with an urn and an inscription to the memory of those of the Sherwood Rangers who fell during the South African war.

Sir Charles Dilke, who is just now leading the opposition to the Aliens Bill, is one of the few politicians who are almost as well known in France as in England. The French have vague and melodramatic theories about the English Government. Their fixed idea at present is that Mr. Chamberlain, whom they generally call Milord Chamberlain, rules us with a tyrant's rod, and this idea was borne out, they thought, when the Lord Chamberlain forbade the performance of a French play in England a year or two ago. But with the name of Sir Charles Dilke they are perfectly familiar.

It is true that they always call him "Sir Dilke," but that is a small matter. For the rest, Sir Charles has deserved this international reputation by his thorough knowledge of French, which he speaks like a Parisian, and by his long residences in Paris. In 1870 he went to the front in the Franco-Prussian war, and served in the French ambulances. He was in Paris in the midst of the Revolution which followed, and witnessed the declaration of the present Republic.

Fritz Kreisler, the famous Austrian violinist, was I hear, received with the greatest enthusiasm during his recent tour in America, from which he arrives back in England on Monday. Like most musicians, he was very precocious, and could actually read a musical score with ease before he could read a book. Moreover, he gained the Gold Medal of the Vienna Conservatoire of Music when he was only seven, and the Gold Medal of the Paris Conservatoire when he was nine. In spite of his great talent, however, he has often been in great straits for money, and at Rome, during his student days, existed practically on oranges.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Lord Cromer.

ONCE more Lord Cromer has made his report on Egypt, and very good reading it is. It improves every year. He has made Egypt. Twenty-two years ago, when he became British Agent and Consul-General, Egypt was a bankrupt country. To-day it compares favourably with any European Power.

He has done it by hard work and straight dealing. There are two ways to overcome the cunning of Eastern diplomacy. One is to be more cunning—which is exceedingly difficult. The other is to be absolutely straightforward and unbending. That is the plan Lord Cromer chose, and it has succeeded completely. He is trusted, respected, and feared.

Some people say that he is too much of an autocrat, that his hand is too heavy, that he is no statesman—but that is because he does not go out of the way to be polite when he is talking business. He has not the time to waste. He just says what he means.

His life is a very simple one, and a very regular one. He rises very early, and works hard and steadily in his office till half-past twelve, when he makes his midday meal, usually in company with the staff of the agency. His cook, by the way, has a world-wide reputation.

In the afternoon he drives to the Gezira (the public park of Cairo), and allows himself to be driven by his white top hat. It is as distinctive as though he wore a crown. His white hat and his grey frock-coat are essentially his own. No one would think of copying him.

He is sixty-four, but he looks forty-four.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 19.—Primrose Day will bring thousands of the sweetest of spring flowers into London. Though they will be more plentiful in a week or two woods and lanes are now yellow with them.

Cowslips, too, are just beginning to flower. Very few trouble to grow them in the garden. But if amateurs could see a mass of about fifty "common yellow cowslips" in full bloom in my garden they would be convinced at once of their decorative value.

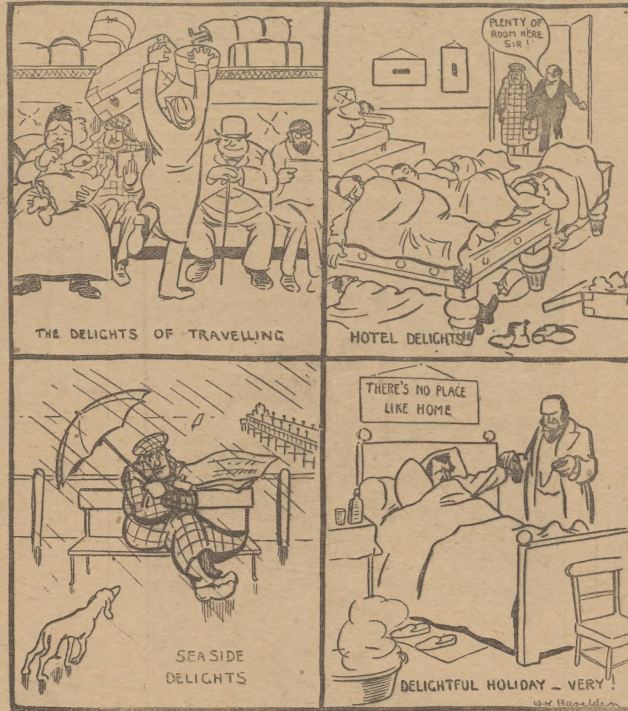
Crown Imperials are out. Standing bolt upright, they tower above the slow-growing summer and autumn plants.

Pansies and violas slowly open their buds in spite of cold east winds.

Wallflowers begin to lay a new sweetness on the air.

E. F. T.

DELIGHTS OF EASTER HOLIDAY-MAKING.



Recipe for the holidays:—Get up at 4 a.m., swallow a cup of coffee, dash off to the station laden like a pack-mule, wedge yourself into a compartment with twenty others, climb mountains, dash about sight-seeing like one possessed, miss your sleep, spend all your money, catch cold, and return next Tuesday to business rested and refreshed.

secured the assent of Baden-Powell to his bill and the order was given.

It requires courage to defend unpopular people, and one cannot help admiring the way in which Lord Lansdale has just been celebrating his friend the Kaiser as one of the "finest natures in the world." The Kaiser is not a man who makes friends easily, and Lord Lansdale is one of the very few whom he has chosen for his confidence. Several times Lord Lansdale has entertained him at Lowther Castle, Westmoreland. Each of these visits cost a fabulous sum. The Emperor's immense suite had to be lodged magnificently; the Emperor himself had to be treated with all the ceremony he adores; the most splendid sport had to be provided for his entertainment; and thus some £50,000 was sometimes spent to do him honour.

Lord Lansdale scarcely looks like the friend of an Emperor. He looks as though he had stepped out of some coloured sporting print, like an early Victorian squire, with old-fashioned whiskers and a decidedly horsey appearance. He has some splendid horses at Lowther, where he and Lady Lansdale live with almost feudal ceremony. Lady Lansdale is probably the only woman in England who drives out surrounded by postillions and outriders on the country roads. And every night at

lately disinterested devotion—money for money's sake. He has saved every penny he could possibly avoid spending. His office in New York was a meanly-furnished, insignificant room. He practically passed his life in it, however, only going out at meal-times, for he never believed in holidays. His meals were as inexpensive as his suits of clothes, which generally cost him about 25s. each, or his washing, which he was always said to do himself. His lunch consisted of one apple.

To illustrate his methods of dollar-hunting, let me tell the story of his bargain with the apple-woman who sold him his apple every day. One morning Mr. Sage discovered that apples were dearer, by a cent or two, than usual. "Five cents is very dear for an apple, my good woman," said the multi-millionaire. "Cannot you let me have one cheaper than that?" "No, sir." But Mr. Sage was not going to pay more than usual, so he said: "Well, cannot you let me have half an apple for three cents?" He would rather have gone without lunch than pay the additional cent.

In the door of his dingy office this ascetic financier had a hole pierced, through which he observed the appearances and estimated the possible revenue of those who came to see him on business. One day a man with a black bag arrived. He was admitted. To admit that man was one of the mistakes

NEWS

GRAND DUKE'S ASSASSIN.



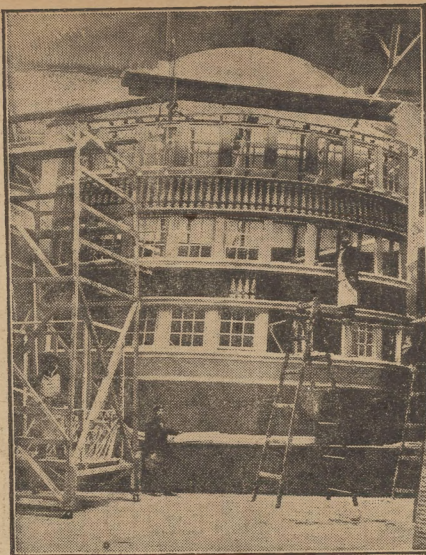
Kalaieff, who has been tried and sentenced to be hanged for the murder of the Grand Duke Sergius in Moscow. A portrait of the Grand Duke appears in the right-hand corner.

1,950 GUINEAS FOR A CRACKED VASE



The above Chinese vase, though only 17½ in. high, and cracked, has just fetched the extraordinary sum of 1,950 guineas at Christie's.

OLD-TIME WARSHIP.



Full-size model of the stern of the three-decker of Nelson's time which is being erected in the hall of the Empress Theatre at Earl's Court, to accommodate the London Missionary Society's stall.

TRAVELLING PILLAR-BOX.



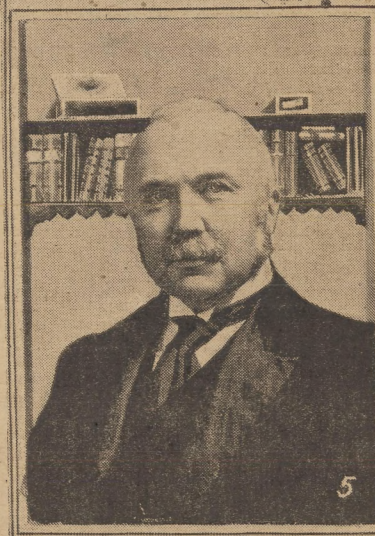
A novel feature of the motor-omnibus service just instituted in the Isle of Wight is the box for posting letters attached to each car. Our photograph shows how the boxes are fixed.

NIHILIST PLOT AGAINST THE DOWAGER EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.



It has been discovered that two nieces of General Trepoff, Mlle. Trepoff and Countess Denichoff, whose portraits are the centre two of those above, have been concerned in a plot to assassinate the Dowager Empress of Russia, whose portrait is reproduced on the right-hand side. The remaining photograph is that of Colonel Leontieff, an officer in the Imperial Guard, who was privy to the plot, and committed suicide.

PARLIAM



(1) Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, with his son, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, is bent on golfing. (3) Lord Rose is bent on golfing. (5) Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman means to enjoy a rest in a motoring holiday.—(Photograph)

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS

AT PLAY



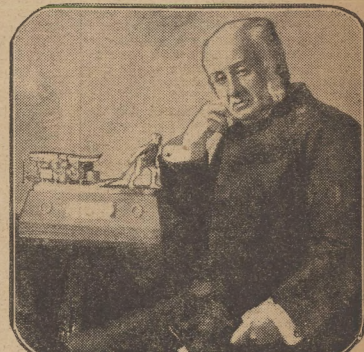
MR. AND MRS. GUEDALLA.



A photograph of the popular actress and her husband, Mr. Herbert Guedalla, taken after the wedding reception at Claridge's Hotel. The smaller photograph is a bust of the bride, presented by Mr. Luther Munday.—(London Stereoscopic.)

VIEWS

SIR CLEMENTS MARKHAM,



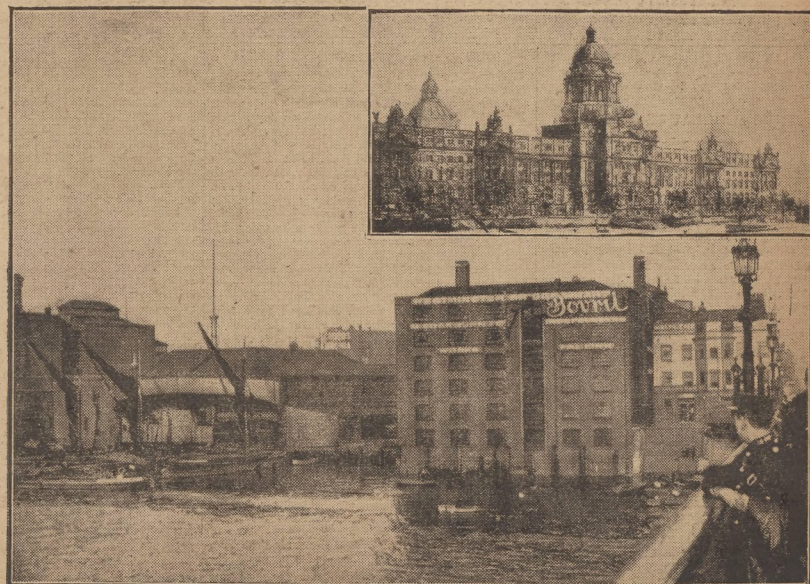
The veteran Arctic explorer, with the silver model of a loaded sledge, presented to him by the crew of the Discovery.—(Elliott and Fry.)

CENTENARIAN DEAD.



Mr. James Kemp, whose death, in his 104th year, is announced. He was born at Deptford on January 13, 1802, and was in possession of his faculties until the last.

SITE OF THE L.C.C.'s NEW PALACE, AND THE PALACE AS IT WILL BE.



By eighty-three votes to twenty-one the L.C.C. has decided to erect a County Hall, costing more than one million pounds, upon the site shown in this photograph. It covers about five and a half acres, and will cost £600,000.

er, will spend the Easter recess quietly at Highbury. (2) Mr. is a trip to Italy. (4) Mr. Lyttelton has decided to devote himself books. (6) Mr. Long will seek relief from his new duties as Irish Mirror, Russell, Elliott and Fry, and Bowden.)

NEW BIRDS FOR THE PARKS.

Foreign Songsters of Bright Plumage
and Gorgeous Parrots to Rival
the Sparrows and Pigeons.

By FRANK FINN, F.Z.S.
Mr. Finn has just released a number of
foreign birds in St. James's Park, and in
this article he tells of the birds which are
most suitable for the purpose.

Now that we have definitely settled that the
public parks are not to be merely tracts of land
uncovered by bricks and mortar, but gardens and
places where city-dwellers may find beauty as well
as comparatively fresh air, why should we confine
our attentions to the cultivation of flowers and
shrubs?

There is a very long list of birds, both English
and foreign, which might well be introduced into
the parks, and which would be both interesting and
instructive.

Why should not the parks be inhabited by
canaries instead of, or as well as, sparrows.

HOW TO TAME CANARIES.

If good, strong aviary-bred canaries were turned
out early in the year in a quiet, bushy part of a
park where there was water handy, and if plenty
of seed were scattered about, they would soon
be among our regular wild birds. Their song
and bright colour would be a never-ending delight.

But then there is no need to stop at canaries.
There are any number of delightful birds which
might be trusted to look after themselves and at
the same time fascinate us by their music and
brilliant colouring. One of the most suitable is
the Pekin robin (Lothrix lutens), or Japanese
nightingale, as the dealers call him. He is one of
the prettiest and most fascinating little birds in
existence.

He has all the best qualities of the English robin,
but none of the robin's bad ones. To begin with,
he is far more brightly coloured, with feathers of
brilliant olive green, orange and yellow, and with
a bright coral red bill. He sings delightfully, and
his voice is as strong as a blackbird's. He has all
a robin's intelligence, and it would be a clever cat
who would catch him.

A MATCH FOR THE SPARROWS.

Even the sparrows would find their match in this
little fellow from the Himalayas. They will attack
almost any strange bird, but they would find the
Pekin robin their equal at fighting, though he is
not pugnacious.

Large consignments of Pekin robins arrive in
England every year, and the birds can be bought
for about 2s. 6d. each, but unfortunately they reach
here in January, and would have to be kept in
aviaries until the spring before they were set free.

The red cardinal, or Virginia nightingale, is
another bird with a fine song which would do well
in the parks. The bright red of the male bird
would show up gaily. They come from America,
but are comparatively expensive—about 10s.

The London pigeon is as famous as the London
sparrow, but why should he not be rivalled in the
parks by parrots and cockatoos?

The rose-breasted cockatoo can often be bought
for 5s. He is a fine personage in his pink and grey
plumage, and will winter out of doors in England

quite well. Quaker parakeets, too, have been sold
recently for 7s. 6d. a pair. They are the only
parrots which build a nest of sticks, and they are
very interesting while doing so.

The sulphur-crested cockatoo is another fine bird
who would look well among the trees and shrubs in
the parks. He is a big, powerful fellow, thoroughly
capable of taking care of himself. He flies well,
and looks especially handsome on the wing.

But if we do not want to go so far afield for
interesting birds for our open spaces there are
plenty close at hand. A breeding colony of herons
would be a most interesting sight in one of the
parks.

Such a colony could be started by getting young
birds and keeping them with their wings clipped

FRITZ KREISLER,



The well-known Austrian violinist,
who returns to England on Monday
after his successful tour in America.

till they felt at home. That would certainly be
long before they moulted.

Storks, too, would look very well. They are
quite common in Germany, and can be bought for
about 30s. a pair.

Pea-fowl and guinea-fowl can be allowed full
liberty, for they are strong on the wing, and though
not too shy are wary enough to avoid capture. The
silver pheasant, as handsome a bird as one could
want, would do well, too. So would the Indian
red jungle fowl, the ancestor of our domestic cocks
and hens. He is a bright and cheerful fellow,
somewhat bigger than a bantam, and flies very
gamely. The common pheasant is too shy and
nervous to be at liberty in a public place.

The difficulty with all these birds would be to
induce them to stay. If kept in enclosures while
moulting and allowed their liberty when their
plumage was full again they would be unlikely to
wander, especially if suitable nesting-places and a
supply of food were handy. Another way of get-
ting them used to the parks would be to let the
males and females out alternately. They would
grow familiar with their surroundings, and when
released together would settle down at once.

There is not the least reason why we should be
confined almost entirely to sparrows and pigeons for
park birds.

should never inherit a penny of her money; it
should all go to Kitty—Kitty for whom she had
developed a sudden and passionate tenderness, but
a tenderness which the girl appeared to resent.
For Kitty was unnaturally gay in those days. She
wanted to hide the fact that her heart was break-
ing, poor girl, and she certainly succeeded in de-
ceiving the old admirals and Jack. But Miss Maria
was wiser. She guessed, albeit dimly, at the depth
of Kitty's sacrifice, and she hated the unknown.
Cecilia—Cecilia who had suddenly appeared to
spoil her adopted daughter's life.

Jack hurried on all the preparations for his
wedding. He was feverishly anxious for the cere-
mony to take place, for he wanted to feel that
nothing could come between himself and the woman
he so fondly loved. He had a curious and disagree-
able impression that once or twice Cecilia had been
followed during their walks, shadowed by a man
who always kept too far behind for Jack to be
enabled to see his face, but who presented, even in
the distance, a sinister and repellent appearance.
Wherever Jack and Cecilia wandered this individual
appeared to follow, and the sound of his slow,
stealthy footsteps pattering down the road behind
them used to give the young man a strange and
eerie feeling. He did not mention the subject to
Cecilia, for he had no wish to alarm or trouble her,
and he could see from her happy unconcern of
manner that she had no idea that she and her lover
were being shadowed. Perhaps the man was a
mere harmless individual who had developed a
sudden passion for the beautiful actress, or he
might be an enemy who bore Cecilia some secret
grudge.

Jack was also annoyed about the same time by a
curious trick which had been played upon the
noters displaying Cecilia's likeness, those posters
liberally scattered through Exeter. Someone,
during an unwatched moment, had done a strange
and subtle thing, a wanton piece of cruelty, for

"ONE HOME OR TWO?"

"Mirror" Readers Discuss Whether Man
and Wife Should Live Apart.

The high claims of the marriage state are not at
all appreciated by those who, after only a few
years' experience, wish to shirk the responsibilities
while retaining all the undoubted advantages. We
should all be willing to give and take.

Luton.

MARRIED 27 YEARS.

If husband and wife lived apart, it would lead
to more unhappiness than at present exists in ill-
chosen marriages.

To live apart is, in nine cases out of ten, the
first step to the Divorce Court. MARRIED.

The difficulty of expense in the question of one
home or two is not insuperable.

In a short time we shall all have thrown ourselves
on the rates, for the rates and taxes will have
absorbed our incomes. The question of looking
after the children will then be out of our hands.

Scarborough.

W. C. G.

If a man wants two homes he should marry the
type of woman who would be content with the
temporary marriage suggested by Mr. Meredith
not long ago. My own married life was extremely
happy, but all too short. We were always together.
My advice is marry the right woman and have
one home.

D. Z. BEAUMONT.

104, Church-road, Upper Norwood.

To H.M. THE KING.

THE POPULAR
SCOTCH
IS
"BLACK & WHITE"
WHISKY.

To H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.



WORK FOR ALL!

We give a Nickel-Silver Timekeeper and
Mexican Silverware Watch Chain with guar-
antee to keep correct time for three years,
or a Lady's or Gent's Gold-Plated Ring FREE
to any person selling 25 Penny Historical Post-
cards within Twenty-one Days. You can
sell them in an hour. Send name and
address (Postcard will do).

BRITISH FINE ART CO., 115, Strand, London, W.C.



If anybody overlooked the fact that yesterday was Primrose Day they were speedily
reminded by the processions of Knight's Royal Primrose Soap vans, which were in
evidence north, south, east, and west. Many of the local stores had also most
attractive window displays of the Royal Primrose Soap.

Souls Adrift.

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Cecilia experienced a deep sense of relief when
the tour of "The Puritan Girl" at Exeter came
to an end. Everything by now had been settled
for her marriage with Jack. The ceremony was
to take place quite quietly at Exeter, and Paula
had promised to give away the bride. Jack told
his relatives that his mind was made up, and that
he intended, whatever they said to the contrary, to
marry Cecilia—and at once. The old admirals and
Miss Maria were furiously annoyed with the young
man, but Jack stuck nobly to his guns. When
they insisted that he was marrying beneath him
and inflicting a discreditable alliance upon his
family he told the old people Cecilia's story, and
when the two admirals learnt that Cecilia was in
reality the daughter of a highly-respectable clergy-
man, and heard the whole story of her adoption,
runaway marriage and subsequent unhappiness,
they were disposed to look more favourably upon
the marriage. Both of the old men had a soft
corner in their hearts for a love-story, and, as they
argued to themselves, it was just as well that Jack
should marry somebody since he and Kitty had
determined not to fulfil their engagement. A
great longing to listen to the pattering of little
feet was in the hearts of the two old sea-dogs; also
Cecilia's portrait impressed them mightily, sharing
as they did a weakness for a pretty face.

Miss Maria alone was openly aggressive. She
sniffed, tossed her head, and vowed that Jack

Copyright. Dramatic rights fully secured.

by a few clever and dexterous touches of an artist's
pencil Cecilia's innocent, beautiful face had been
transformed into the likeness of a luring temptress.
As soon as this was discovered the posters were
hastily torn down and destroyed by the orders of
Paula Chesson, but she and Jack puzzled them-
selves as to who could inflict such an injury on
Cecilia, and were both disturbed and dismayed by
the incident.

Paula put it down to professional jealousy, for,
as she argued with a shrug of her shoulders, she
did not believe that Cecilia could have a real charm
in the world. But Jack Hallows shook his head,
and longed still more ardently for the day to come
when it would be his right, as well as his privilege,
to champion Cecilia against secret and unknown
enemies.

The sun shone brightly on Cecilia's wedding
morning, and the bride to be made her toilet feel-
ing passionately and ecstatically happy. Cecilia was
to be married at twelve o'clock in the morning in a
little grey stone church that had pleased her fancy,
a church which rested under the shadow of the
cathedral. The wedding was to be excessively quiet,
and none of Jack's people had elected to be pre-
sent, a fact which the young man somewhat re-
sented, but still his father had consented to make
some settlement upon Cecilia, and had told Jack
he must bring his bride to stay at the old home as
soon as the honeymoon was over. Admiral John
had also come over to Exeter one afternoon to be
introduced to Cecilia, and had given her a hand-
some brooch and a sort of bluff consent to her
marriage with his son.

Paula had promised Cecilia that she would give
her away—Paula, who was living through passion-
ate days herself, for each morning brought her a
letter from Julian Darell, asking her when she was
going to redeem her promise and come to him, but
Mrs. Chesson shook her head. She had decided to

(Continued on page 11.)

6/- SEWING MACHINE. 6/-

Patented.

Fabricated by H.M. the Empress Alexandra of
Russia.



THIS machine does work which will
A. bear comparison with that of other
machines costing higher prices. En-
tirely made of metal, with plated fit-
tings, improved cast rollers, etc.
It works at great speed, in plain
complications like the old-fashioned tri-
angle machines, therefore no expensive
is required. It works fine and coarse
materials equally as well.

Sent in wooden box, carriage
paid, for 6/6; two for 12/.

Extra needles 6d. and 1s. packets.

Write for Press Opinions and Testimonials, or call and see the
machine of work. Address—

SEWING MACHINE CO., R Dept.,

32 & 33, Brooks Street, Holborn, London, E.C.

Mackintosh's
TOFFEE

Takes Well Everywhere.

No 1

One soap is not as good as
another, not one-tenth.

Fels-Naptha is ten times better
than any mere soap.

Fels-Naptha 30 Wilson street London E C

THE "DAILY MIRROR" HOLIDAY MAP.

Where to Go for Easter, and What It Will Cost.



In the above map will be found a complete list of the principal seaside resorts to which excursions are being run from London this Easter. In all cases the return third class fares are shown, as well as the different periods allowed for each excursion. The trip to Brighton, for instance, is indicated thus—R., 3—6 D., 6s. 4d. Return, three to six days, 6s. 4d.

SOULS ADRIFT.

(Continued from page 10.)

explain everything to her husband before she left him.

"Happy is the bride whom the sun shines on," Paula observed lightly. She glanced at Cecilia with shining eyes as she spoke. How beautiful the girl looked in her little frock of soft grey silk and light turban-shaped toque of grey tulle, a toque which bore some resemblance to an early Italian headdress and suited Cecilia's medieval looking beauty.

She kissed the girl, a little envy stirring at her heart, for was not Cecilia's path in life to be made easy for her? She would have no temptations in the future; it would be easy enough for her to be virtuous and good to the end of the chapter.

"Yes, I am glad the sun is shining," replied Cecilia softly. Then a delicious smile played over her face. "But I should be happy if the rain came down in torrents or if snow and hail fell. Why, the mere fact of being loved by Jack is enough to make any woman happy for a lifetime, and now that I am to marry him and actually have the right to call myself his wife—oh, Paula, my joy is simply gorgeous!" Cecilia clasped her hands together as she spoke, and stood up beautiful and radiant. "And to think that I ever thought myself in love with Robert!" she went on slowly, for she had told Paula the whole story of her life by now. "Why, I didn't understand the very meaning of the word," she continued with a dreamy smile, "I was simply a foolish and infatuated schoolgirl—but I am a woman now, Paula, and I love with a woman's love."

Just then a servant entered the room with a great bouquet of lilies—Jack's offering to his bride. Cecilia flushed with delight, but her hand

trembled as she took the bouquet, then she touched the flowers with her lips.

"Are you ready, dear?" asked Paula.

"Yes, I shall be ready in a moment," murmured Cecilia; "but I want to be alone for a few seconds."

Paula nodded her head and swept out of the room, a tall important looking figure in her rich brown velvet frock.

As soon as the door closed behind Mrs. Chesson, Cecilia knelt down by her little white bed and prayed the prayer of her second wedding day.

"Oh, God, make us true and loving to each other, Jack and me," she murmured; "faithful lovers in happiness and adversity, in health and sickness. God, keep us happy and keep us good." Her lips trembled as she murmured the words, her eyes were the eyes of a bride who longs for her bridegroom.

Kitty Hallows could not explain to herself why she had suddenly decided to be present at Jack's wedding, nor how it was she had been able to persuade old Admiral John to accompany her. Was it a desire to inflict pain upon herself that had brought her that morning to Exeter, or did she want to drain the cup of sacrifice to the last drop? For Kitty realised well enough that if she had chosen she could have married Jack, and so have secured her own happiness. Only she had preferred Jack's happiness to her own, she had sacrificed herself for his sake.

Now she longed to be present at his wedding; she had a great desire to see how he and Cecilia would bear themselves during the ceremony. Besides, she wanted to pray that Jack and his wife might be happy, and to wish the man she loved Godspeed on his wedding day, and kiss him for the last time.

It was difficult for Kitty at first to persuade Admiral John to accompany her to Exeter, and to

keep the knowledge of the expedition a secret from Mrs. Maria and Admiral George.

"I have told the boy that I am not going to the wedding—that I don't approve of it at all, or of the extraordinary way the whole affair has been hustled on," the old man explained irritably. "Besides, whatever you may say to the contrary, Kitten, I believe you'd have married Jack if he had made a more ardent sort of lover, and then all our plans for the future wouldn't have been disturbed as they are being disturbed now. Curse the whims and fancies of young folk, I say. You and Jack are a pair of fools, Kitty—yes, a precious pair of fools, upsetting the plans of people much wiser than yourselves." Admiral John stamped up and down the room, feeling furiously annoyed with his son, for though he could not help being charmed by Cecilia's appearance and manners during their brief interview, still the girl meant nothing more to him than a beautiful stranger, whilst Kitty was as dear to him as his own daughter could have been.

"No, dear," he continued, with a shake of his grizzly head. "I can't ask me to be present at the lad's wedding. Once he's married we will have to receive his wife—for there's nothing against the poor lady—and make the best of a bad job, but I am not going to countenance this runaway sort of marriage with my presence."

Kitty, however, suddenly dismissed the old admiral by hursting into a passion of tears, at the lad's wedding. "It's cruel of you not to go with me," she sobbed, "and to desert your son on the greatest day of his life. But I'll be there, anyway, to wish Jack joy and happiness, even if I go alone." She raised her flushed, tear-stained face and looked up steadily at Admiral John, and the old man, gazing into the depth of her true, steadfast eyes, realised the depth of Kitty's sacrifice, also the brave and unselfish love she had given Jack.

(Continued on page 13.)

THREE Good Things For Easter.

1

2

Pen Portraits

YOU THIS TIME

That Stabbing Pain!

You're bad today, and you're frightened as well. When you came down to breakfast you had a touch of giddiness—thought you would reel and fall; but it passed off. Didn't enjoy your breakfast though you ate it. The worst was to come. That horrible feeling seized you, that terrible stabbing pain came on just under the base of the heart, and it's been there, on and off, ever since. It flashed into your mind at once that it was heart trouble; you've been afraid to move quickly all day, and you dread to take a long breath lest you get another of those deadly stabbing pains. It's bad—but not so bad as you think; that is to say, the trouble is not with the heart, but the wind round the heart. Still, it's too serious to tamper with, because anything that won't positively cure it will aggravate it. Don't take any risk, but take Dr. Scott's Bilious and Liver Pills. They will give you certain ease, and after a dose at night you will wake in the morning to find your trouble gone, and as ready for business as ever you were in your life. All chemists sell them at 1/4 & 2/6. They are done up in green packages so that the public may not be imposed upon. You want Dr. Scott's Bilious and Liver Pills—there are no others "just as good."

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630	"	44s. monthly
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650	"	46s. monthly
660	"	47s. monthly
670	"	48s. monthly
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690	"	50s. monthly
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DAINTY NEGLIGEEES.

ATTRACTIVE HAND STITCHERY ON FINE FABRICS.

Dainty negligees are being ordered or made now, for the searching light of spring reveals lacking elegance in this detail of dress just as much as in any other.

Of late years the line between winter and summer negligee garments has been almost obliterated. To be sure, certain warm lounging robes are worn in winter that are laid aside in more mellow weather, but, on the other hand, the lingerie negligee robes and sacques once reserved for summer wear are used by many women throughout

the winter, just as lingerie blouses are now patronised for cold weather days. The spring, however, always brings with it an especially attractive show of thin negligees.

In the negligee, as in all the lingerie realm this season, hand-embroidery plays an important rôle, and Valenciennes lace is usually combined with this embroidery, while little hand tucks, gauzings, cordings, and so forth run riot. In many models an entire yoke is embroidered in delicate spray or

dinner and theatre jackets that are so well liked, though they always retain a loose and careless air. Expensive though the beautiful chiffon roses touched with dewdrops, and the other flowers that scintillate with magnificent bugles, are when bought in the shops, they may be made at home at a moderate cost. Odds and ends of lace come in wonderfully useful for such garnishments, for the embellishment not only of tea-gowns and evening robes, but for lingerie shirts, and even for



Odds and ends of chiffon and different bits of real lace can be made most effectively useful for the trimming of negligees, blouses, and even millinery, if patterns like the above are copied.

garland designs, or in broderie Anglaise. Deep embroidery flouncing set full upon a yoke beautified by handwork forms the body part and sleeves of many pretty models, and as a rule insertion or motifs matching the embroidery flouncings are worked into the design of the yoke.

Petticoats en suite are offered with many of the fine lingerie jackets, such a set being considered by some women even more smart for boudoir wear than a gown of any kind. Some of the prettiest little jackets are made of crepe de Chine, trimmed with Valenciennes or Mechlin lace and knots of ribbon. All the very soft silks are also pressed into the service, such as chiffon messaline, soft taffetas, surah, India silk, and the new faille, called chiffon faille, which, as the name indicates, has the lustre and richness of faille, with the lightness and suppleness that the prefix chiffon always implies.

Charming tea jackets are also made of the beautiful flowered silks, and some of the more pretentious models assume the form of the little Louis

the making of the new lingerie hats. Two or three laces can be used in one design, a capital arrangement when several small bits of real lace are waiting to be utilised.

BABY'S NEWEST RATTLE.

CHRISTENING AND BIRTHDAY GIFTS FOR THE BANTLING.

One of the newest rattles is made in the form of a silver torch, from which dangle myriad silver icicles. Another is a silver stick, topped by the head of a clown, from whose pointed hood and cape silver bells make a merry jangle. A third rattle is a mother-of-pearl ring holding an odd-shaped cow-bell with a clapper inside.

There is also a flat ring of silver artistically engraved with flowers or birds, while in the heart of a blossom or the beak of a bird is set the stone of the child's birth-month. This has a chain of bells attached to it. Silver eggs and balls also contain rattles, and make pretty distracting toys.

Baby spoons with silver or gold loop handles are favourite christening gifts. There are also delicate gold chains for a wee baby girl's wrist or neck, with dainty pearl drops of a pear-shape dangling from them.

The silver cup, so long popular as a birthday gift, has been supplanted by silver porridge-spoons, consisting of a silver plate, bowl, and spoon. Silver egg-cups and spoons are also popular.

This lovely tea gown is made of white tulle, pailletted with green discs and covered up on the coat with huge pink and red chiffon roses covered with bugles and dew-drop crystals.

SOULS ADRIFT.

(Continued from page 11.)

The old man opened his arms, his face shining with tenderness.

"Have your cry out, my pretty—my pretty," he murmured, "and don't be afraid, my brave little girl. I'll take you to Exeter." Tears ran down his face. "You shall see the boy married if you want to." The old man could hardly utter the words, he was so choked with emotion, so grieved and distressed for Kitty.

Kitty clung to the old admiral for a few moments, then she buried her head on his breast.

"You'll never tell the others—you'll never let them guess I really care for him," she whispered. "Let them believe—as they believe now—that I never wanted to marry Jack. It will be better for him and his wife in the end—better, too, for me." "I promise to keep your secret, Kitten," the old man answered steadily, then he bent down and kissed her bowed head. "God bless you, Kitty, God bless you always," he whispered softly. "Remember that whatever happens you will always be a daughter to me."

"I've called you 'father' in my heart for years," sobbed Kitty. Admiral John made no answer, only clasped her closer to him, his old eyes dim and tear-stained.

Now they were sitting side by side together, the old man and the young girl, sitting in a front pew of the little grey church, the church which was to witness Jack Hallows's marriage with Cecilia.

Kitty looked very pale, but she had dressed herself with unusual care and carried a bunch of pink roses in her hand. They were the last roses she could rifle from the garden at Valetta, and they reminded her painfully of the perfume of other sum-

mers and of days which would never return, but a brave smile played on the girl's face, and she whispered cheerful remarks to Admiral John, wondering when Jack would appear, and also how surprised he would be to see them.

Jack was surprised—surprised and delighted. He had strolled rather nervously up the aisle of the church, accompanied by Grant Malcolm, who was to play the part of best man, feeling that the edifice looked painfully deserted, and wishing that some of his own people could have been present on his wedding day.

His face lit up with warm pleasure when he caught sight of Kitty and his old father. He walked eagerly up to the pew and held out his hand. But Grant Malcolm gazed at the girl apprehensively. Perhaps he understood Kitty better than Jack did.

"Dad, I am glad to see you—and you, too, Kitty dear. Thank you both a thousand times for coming." A radiant smile broke over the young man's face, then he stooped down and kissed Kitty on her forehead.

The girl flushed painfully and tears dimmed her

eyes; the warm, brotherly caress was almost more than she could bear. At the same moment the priest who was to officiate at the ceremony made his appearance in the chancel, and the sound of a carriage stopping outside the door proclaimed the arrival of the bride.

Cecilia trembled as she walked down the aisle, leaning on Paula's arm, her white bouquet swaying in her hand, but she looked more beautiful than Jack had ever seen her; her face bore an expression of almost mystical happiness, her lips were parted in a warm and tender smile; she was the exquisite bride of a dream.

Kitty gazed on her rival with hated breath. She was oppressed by a sense of the other's loveliness. The girl felt as if she were gazing on some wonderful mystical lady. Even Admiral John glanced at the bride approvingly and forgot Kitty and her heartache for the second.

As for Jack Hallows, he gazed at Cecilia, his eyes full of deathless passion, for this was his beloved, his fair one, and the moment of their service was at hand.

The service began. Bridegroom and bride stood together side by side, waiting for the solemn words which were to join them to each other indissolubly, but as the priest paused after asking if there was any just cause or impediment why the marriage should not take place a man rose up from an end seat of the church, a dark corner seat where he had brooded a shadow amongst shadows, and Robert Lidiard strode hastily up the aisle, the sunlight shining on his pale, vindictive face, and on the thin, claw-like hand he stretched out menacingly.

"Stop the service," he cried, his voice ringing through the church with a harsh note of triumph, "for this woman is my wife—I am her husband!"

(To be continued.)

After Easter

A NEW STORY of thrilling interest will begin in the "Daily Mirror."

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The following Omnibuses pass the doors:—Hackney-road, from Liverpool-street; the Times, from Oxford-street; Waterloo to Tube Hill; and King's Cross. Electric Cars from all bridges pass the doors. Close to Walworth-road Station (L.C. & D. Ry.).

The Largest Stock of Costumes in London can be seen at

WHITLOCK'S 59, CAMBERWELL ROAD, LONDON, S.E.

Consols Drooping—Easter Slackness in

Centre of Interest.

Consols dropped to 90½, and this can safely be put down in part to the Stock Exchange syndicate having got al

Home Rail were neglected and dull. It seems idle to particularise when there was no business to test the markets. If prices moved, they were downwards. But Districts are dull on the electrification delays and speculative closing down by tired gamblers for the rise. On the whole the dealers said they liked the traffics.

Demand for Grand Trunks.

their sensational slump of yesterday. Northern Securities have gone up to 179 again, but they closed only 174½. Not much good seems to have been done by the notification of the coming distribution of assets. It seems, too, that the approach of the holidays and the Northern Securities uncertainties are causing trouble elsewhere. Still Unions recovered part of their loss, though they are lower for the day. Some other descriptions were fairly well maintained.

In the middle of general weakness in Canadian securities the market was interested to notice that buying orders came into the market for the Argentine Railway bonds in rather small numbers. Consequently prices rose, and people put it down to "bear" closing. The Rosario meeting did not put heart into the Argentine Railway market, which was heavy, and though the traffic decrease of the Mexican Railway was interesting by the recent heavy dividend, even those securities were dull. A little sensation elsewhere was the drop of £1 in Africa and Taena shares to 51 on the Chilean Government deciding to build a rival

Fall in Coliseum Shares.

Dealers in Foreign securities watched Paris very closely, and refused to do much until the outcome of the naval action is known. Japanese scrip is just below premium. Peruvians have been offered. Colombians were unaffected by the signing of the debt settlement scheme by the agent of the Government and the Bondholders.

How that the James Nelson meeting has been held here is a drooping tendency in the shares, as there is nothing else to go for. The market explained the fall in the shares, and the market is not a very good one. Kaffers were quiet, and prices were mostly lower. To-morrow is the preliminary carry-over day. They are still in the same stagnation. The sections were equally depressing.

The following Home Railway traffic receipts for last month, as compared with the corresponding months of 1901:

Great Britain, £236,123; Ireland, £4,490; South-Western, £900
North Stafford, £840; Midland, £987; Hull and Barnsley, £1,000
North-Eastern, £1,000; Great Northern, £1,000
North-Western, £5,000; Great Northern, £2,707; Great Western, £1,600; Tilbury, £546; Taft Vale, £167; Midland, £1,000
Great Northern, £1,000; Great Northern, £1,000
Ireland, £151; Great Northern (Ireland), £91. The following Foreign Railway traffic receipts have been recorded:—Italy, £1,000; Great Britain, £1,000; Great Britain, £1,000
France, £1,000; B.A. Western, £5,000; Central, £1,386; Victoria, £1,000; Cuban Central, £1,000; Decreases: Rosario, £0,763; Mexico, \$17,200; Costa Rica, £1,017; Leopoldville, £1,000

LATEST LONDON BETTING.

		CITY AND SUBURBAN.	
(Ran Wednesday, April 26. Distance about one mile and a quarter.)			
5	to 1	agst	Dean Swift, 4yrs, 8st 6lb (o).....Morton
100	—	8	Pharisee, 4yrs, 8st 5lb (o).....Blackwell
100	—	8	Lettie Hampton colt, 4yrs, 8st 8lb (o).....
100	—	7	Grey Green, 4yrs, 8st 13lb (o).....A. Taylor
100	—	7	Vrili, 4yrs, 8st 2lb (o).....Major Edward
100	—	7	Ob, 4yrs, 8st 3lb (o).....In France
20	—	1	Queen's, 4yrs, 8st 2lb (o).....Talbot
20	—	1	Ambition, 4yrs, 8st 13lb (o).....W. Nightingall
20	—	1	Flower Soller, 4yrs, 8st 2lb (o).....Brewer
20	—	1	Challenger, 4yrs, 8st 5lb (o).....Brewer

THE DERBY.
(Run Wednesday, May 31. Distance one mile and a half.
7 to 2 agst Cicero (o; 4 to 1 w)P. Pec
6 — 4 — Jardy and Val d'Or coupled (t) ..In Franc

TRIALS AT NEWMARKET.

C. Archer, in the presence of Mr. E. Dresden, sent Bol Away (1), Mulligattawny (2), Galantine (2n), (3), Irisb Lad (4), Galanga (5), and Melrose II, (6), a mile. Won by three parts of a length; a bad third.

O. Archer's Little Boly (Martini) (1) and Home Truth (2) galloped five furlongs. Won easily.

W. Goodwin, in the presence of Lord Charles Montagu and Mr. Brodrick-Cloete, sent Lady Sherwell colts (1), Lad Bargeons (2), Woodburn (2), Pami (3), Emancipation (4) and Variation (F. Hardy) (5) four furlongs. Won easily by half a length; a length between second and third.

LATEST SCRATCHINGS.

City and Suburban, Epsom.—Switchcap, at 9 a.m., yesterday.

Rothschild, Welter, Plate, Kempton.—Percussion and Thunderbolt.

Jasmond, Welter, Newcastle.—Lovetin.

All engagements in Mr. J. W. Larnach's name.—Waspish
filly.

ENFIELD'S HOCKEY RECORD.

The Enfield Hockey Club brought their season to close on Saturday. During the winter they have accomplished some splendid work. Four teams have been run each of which has scored over 100 goals, as the following table will show:—

	Pld.	Won	Lost	Drn.	For	Agst.
1st	10	7	3	0	100	75
2nd	10	6	4	0	85	60
3rd	10	5	5	0	70	55
4th	10	4	6	0	60	45

First team	24	18	4	2	104	46
Second team ...	27	19	6	2	145	53
Third team	23	16	5	2	125	36
Fourth team.....	13	9	3	1	111	34

The second team was the first to secure its century of goals, and the same team has the distinction of having scored the greatest number during the season.

The final round of the all-comers' contest in connection with the Amateur Doubles Racket Club Championships was decided at Queen's Club yesterday. The opposing pairs being H. K. and Captain W. L. Foster, D.S.O., and H. M. and C. Leaf. The Fosters were much the stronger, both in the service and in the rallies, and secured the rubber by 4 games to 1, 68 aces to 38. The Fosters will meet the holders, F. H. Miles and E. M. Bardein, in the challenge round to-day, at two o'clock.

Age Group	Percentage
18-24	10%
25-34	20%
35-44	25%
45-54	20%
55-64	15%
65-74	10%
75-84	5%
85+	5%

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250	39	39	203.	39
2100	39	39	403.	39

JAY'S GIVE PERSONAL ATTENTION.

222 WESTMINSTER BRIDGE ROAD, S.E.
 145 LUSH TOWN ROAD, N.W.
 DUNDONINGTON, 219 SHELL ROAD, W.
 WALFORD, 12 and 13, PARADE HIGH STREET
 LARKHEDEN, HIGH STREET, S.W.
 BICKLEWOOD, 1 GARDEN TERRACE, N.W.

MARKETING BY POST.

EASTER Poultry direct from the country; for 5c, you have a pair of grand chickens, trussed and on ice. Order early. Quote Paper.

FISH—Choice live fish, cleaned or cooking; c. 1 lb. 2c, 2lb. 3c, 3lb. 4c, 6lb. 6d, 13lb. 5c, upwards; c. 10 lbs. 7c. Fresh salmon, trout, whitefish, etc., all seasonals received daily, showing quality we send.—A. Foster Co., Grimsby. Quote Paper.

FISH, fresh, 6lb. 2c, 9lb. 2c, 12lb. 3c, 14lb. 5c. Cured, salted, carriage paid; dressed for cooking; q. delivery; choicest selection; write for free particulars!—Star Fish Co., Grimsby. Quote Paper.

FINEST quality.—Star Fish Co., Grimsby. Quote Paper.

FISH fresh and cured, direct from the fishing boat to the consumer; 6lb. 2c, 9lb. 2c, 6d, 11lb. 5c, 14lb. 5c, 18lb. 5c, 24lb. 5c, 30lb. 5c, 36lb. 5c, 42lb. 5c, 48lb. 5c, splendid assortment and value cured fish, etc., for cooking. Write for full particulars.—Star Fish Co., Grimsby. Quote Paper.

FISH (Live).—Send for one of our delicious hampers for Good Friday; 6lb. 2s., 9lb. 2s. 6d., upwards; send finest quality only; good assortment.—Mafeking Supply, Grimsby Docks.

LAMB.—Extra prime, for Easter trade; hind qrs. forecs. 5s. 6d. p.o.; carr. paid by return.—V. Butcher, Worthing.

POULTRY SPECIAL EARLY OFFER—Carriage anywhere, 2 Best Chickens. Carriage anywhere, choice Cornish Hens and Ham. 10% cash discount; London suburbs on delivery.—Central Supply, Farrington-st., Smithfield.

TURKEYS—**SALTY CURED BACON** obtainable from the procurer From The Provision Company, Writing Somerset, 44, Alder, smoked 7d. per lb.; unsmoked per lb., sold anywhere.

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BEAUTIFUL Bournemouth—Beauforts, Trade Dining Room, or Breakfast room, most liberally catered at popular prices.—Queen's Hotel, outside West Station.

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GREAT YARLOWITH—Easter Holidays, Granville Hotel, 100 rooms, two restaurants.

GROVE, near Epsom, Epsom Hotel, for gentlemen.

MARGATE—Board-Residence, 3s. day, 19s. week.—**HE**
16, St. John's-rd.

SOUTHERA (Clanfield, Lennox-rd South).—Lady
married daughter receive paying guests; delightful
view; near sea and trams; garden, every home com-
forts moderate.

SUNNY Southend.—Bed, breakfast, 2s. 6d.—79, Avenue

[illegible]

PEDIGREE—Wanted a Pedigree Tracing.—C. F. F. Trantons Hotel, Bridgewater-sq, Barbican, London.

RUPTURE—Gentleman cured himself; will send free particulars of inexpensive self-curative treatment highly successful.—Box 96, 3, Earl-st, Carlisle.

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